

INSPECTOR GADGET

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FADE IN:

0A OMITTED 0A*

0B OMITTED 0B*

From TITLES and the Spinning "G" Logo *

DISSOLVE TO: *

THE SPINNING TIRE OF A BUS. But not just any bus... *

0C EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 0C*

A RUNAWAY BUS, careening through the streets of Riverton. *

0D INT. RUNAWAY BUS 0D*

A BUS DRIVER pumps a useless brake pedal as the bus careens out of control. *

0E EXT. DOWNTOWN RIVERTON SIDEWALK - SAME 0E*

OFFICER JOHN BROWN, ^{walks the beat} ~~looking dreamy~~ in his crisp new Riverton Cop uniform, turns toward the sound of the bus. *

OFFICER BROWN'S PANIC-ZOOM P.O.V. *

Here comes the bus, racing ^{far past} ~~towards him and, more importantly,~~ toward-- *

A CROSSWALK FULL OF SCHOOLGIRLS walking a tiny dog with his tongue hanging from his mouth. *

Instantly, John springs into action. ^{RUNNING THROUGH A WORLD} ~~MOVING SO FAST THAT THE~~ ^{WORLD AROUND HIM NOW SEEMS TO STAND STILL. THAT MOVES IN SLOW MOTION.} *

He DARTS by a ^{SLOW MOTION} ~~NEWSPAPER BOY, frozen and~~ throwing a paper, and runs past a ^{SLOW MOTION GROCER} ~~grocer~~ who tosses a load of oranges. *

He looks to the street, to the ^{SLOW MOTION BUS} ~~"frozen"~~ oncoming BUS and the group of ^{Crosswalk Schoolgirls} ~~CROSSWALK SCHOOLGIRLS~~ in its sights. Then... *

He races down the street, ^{chutakes} ~~and passes~~ the bus, grabs the tiny dog, flips it in the air, ^{under} ~~and~~ scoops up the schoolgirls, three in each arm, ^{and rushes} ~~rushing~~ them to safety ^{on the opposite curb...} ~~on the opposite curb...~~ *

They smile ^{all before the bus passes.} ~~and wave~~ to John, ~~as the bus passes.~~ *

SCHOOLGIRLS
Thanks, Officer Brown! *

But John's not done yet. He smiles at a woman looking remarkably like Brenda and spins to a curbside TOW-TRUCK, grabbing a big HOOK AND CABLE, which he whips around his head like a lasso and lets fly, then runs forward to catch the descending tiny dog. *

FOLLOW THE CABLE AND HOOK as it SOARS down the street, landing perfectly on the rear bumper of--

THE RUNAWAY BUS. TWOING! The cable goes taut. Tow-Truck JERKS, skids, and 50 feet away...

THE BUS YANKS to a halt, mere inches away from the back of a TRUCK marked "DANGER NUCLEAR EXPLOSIVES" (or a funny suited mascot TBD).

OF INT. THE BUS

OF

The pale-faced passengers CHEER and start to chant "Officer Brown!" And as the Bus Driver sighs in relief, the looks around, and joins in...

OG EXT. THE STREET

OG

John strides toward the bus, the CHANT and CHEER now spreading to the street. "Officer Brown! Officer Brown!"

Brenda, looking ravishing as ever, flashes Officer J.B. a huge, sexy smile.

BRENDA

Officer Brown, you're my hero.

She reaches out, hugs him, and as she leans in to give him a kiss on the cheek...

JOHN

Please, Miss. It was nothing, really.
It's all in a day's

She now plants a really big wet one right on his lips.

CUT TO:

OH INT. THE HUMBLE HOME OF JOHN BROWN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

OH

John sits in a lazy boy recliner, wearing his security guard uniform and mumbling happily as BRAIN licks/kisses his face. *

JOHN

...mmm... all in a day's work, Ma'am...
any cop woulda done the same... mmm...

(opens eyes, sees

BRAIN)

YUCK. Brain...!

Brain jumps off his lap, and as John starts to wipe the doggy drool from his lips there's an O.S. GIGGLE and... PENNY is standing in the doorway, looking somewhat amused.

PENNY

Having another "Hero Cop Dream," Uncle John? *

① [Laugh]

(2)

JOHN *any time I shut my eyes.*
(groggy)
Yeah. How was school?

She gives him a kiss on the forehead and moves behind him to a desk.

PENNY
Fine. Don't forget tomorrow's the day parents come talk about their careers.

(3) *Penny: You're gonna be a cop.*

She's checking the phone machine: "0" messages. She makes a disappointed face.

JOHN
(nervous)
Well... I may have to work. Do you want me to ask off?

PENNY
That's OK. Parents at school... whose idea was that anyway?

She SEES SOMETHING in the trash beside the desk.

ON JOHN

JOHN
But if it's important to you...

PENNY (O.S.)
Did the letter come?

John's more nervous. He can never lie.

JOHN
The letter... gee... well... What letter?

Her arm comes over the chair behind him. She's holding a torn envelope which reads "Riverton Police Department."

JOHN (CONT'D)
...Yes.

He pulls out the letter from beside the seat cushion, hands it to her to read.

JOHN (CONT'D)
They said two years as a security guard isn't enough experience.

PENNY
Oh, Uncle John. I'm so sorry.

(4) *I know I could do more good if that badge.*

JOHN

Me, too. But...

(putting a brave face
on it)

I can still secure and protect. It's
just... I could do so much good as a
cop.

(OR)

Me, too. Oh, well, I can still secure
and protect. But someday... someday,
Penny, I will do so much good as a
cop.

PENNY

(cheering him up)

How about some lemonade before work?

He nods. She turns, moves toward the kitchen, stops...

PENNY (CONT'D)

Hey... wait a minute. Tomorrow's
your day off.

John stands...

JOHN

Gee, well...

(confessing)

Look, I know Nicole's dad is a lawyer.
And Kim's dad is a dentist. I... I
didn't want to embarrass you in front
of your friends. But, if I wore a
badge...

*dissapoint
let you down*

She shakes her head, smiles. This is classic Uncle John.

PENNY

Oh, Uncle John. It's not the badge,
it's the heart behind it.

(hugging him)

And you've got the biggest heart in
the whole wide world. I'm very proud
of you.

*unhug arms on
shoulders
put his heart*

JOHN

So you want me to come?

PENNY

Absolutely.

JOHN

(proudly pulling papers
from his pocket)

In that case could you look over my
speech?

They catch each other's eyes, smile. She laughs. He does,
too.

CUT TO:

1 OMITTED

1

A TITLE CARD COMES UP --

BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY

2 INT. BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

2

GADGETMOBILE sits up on a lift, wheels off, surfing through
the channels on his radio. And WE HEAR one-second BLURBS of
TALK, COUNTRY, ROCK, RAP, NEWS.

GADGETMOBILE

Aw, man. Sixty stations and nothin's
ever on! If I hear Celine Dion one
more time somebody's in trouble!

ACROSS THE ROOM and ignoring the car is ARTEMUS. He's in
his chair wearing the electro-magnetic cap. Brenda is putting
a chip into the cap.

BRENDA

This is chip forty-seven.

ARTEMUS

Thanks, Sweetpea. Look for even the
slightest movement.

GADGETMOBILE

(calling to them)

You all know what I'm wonderin'?!

ARTEMUS/BRENDA

(absorbed in work)

No.

Artemus concentrates on the foot.

GADGETMOBILE

I'm wonderin' why they call it "rush
hour" when nobody's movin'. I'm
wonderin' why toll roads are also
"Freeways." But mostly, mostly I'm
wonderin'... when you gonna stop
playin' around with that stupid chip
and give me my wheels!

We see the foot doesn't move.

BRENDA

Shush, Gadgetmobile. The foot is the
key to the whole Gadget Project.

GADGETMOBILE

C'mon baby! I was born to run!

ARTEMUS

Gadgetmobile, please. I must concentrate.

Gadgetmobile watches him try to move the foot as if with telepathy, concentrating, straining...

Nothing.

GADGETMOBILE

It moved! Great. A regular athlete's foot. Yep. Glad that's done. Now it's Wheel Time.

ARTEMUS

(not taking his eyes from the foot)

Don't make us give you a time out.

GADGETMOBILE

So you get old Frankenfoot there movin'. What kinda tough guy partner I got then? He gonna hop on the bad guys? "Foot-Daddy -- all Kung and no Fu."

Artemus stops concentrating, frustrated. He looks at Brenda. She gestures "Should I?" He nods a reluctant "yes." She turns to Gadgetmobile, smiles artificially. She moves toward him.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

Uh-oo.

BRENDA

The foot is your best hope of getting wheels. We're trying to digitize brain waves into robotics operations code.

GADGETMOBILE

Don't cuss at me.

(OR)

"What you talkin' 'bout, Willis?"

She moves closer to him, carefully.

BRENDA

(in school marm mode)

You are run by a computer chip and batteries. Your new partner will be run by a chip and a brain.

GADGETMOBILE

Why you comin' over here all nice
like?

She gets closer, moves and speaks as if she were approaching
someone with a gun.

BRENDA

Together, you'll be the ultimate crime
fighting duo.

GADGETMOBILE

Stop right there or you'll get the
horn!

BRENDA

The only difference is...

She makes a break for the wall behind him. He BLARES his
horn -- LOUD -- as she runs to his plug (fingers in her ears).
The sound is piercing. She unplugs him. The horn winds
down. He goes to sleep.

She holds up the plug, breathes deeply.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

...brains can't be turned off.

She moves back toward her father.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I love Gadgetmobile but I'm starting
to wonder if the voice box...

Her voice trails off. She stops cold, stares in disbelief.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Dad!

REVEAL: The FOOT IS TAPPING. Artemis doesn't notice, he's
lost in thought, absentmindedly tapping his foot. The rhythm
matches perfectly.

As Artemus looks down, the robofoot stops.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Tap your foot again!

He does so. Nothing happens. Brenda comes to him, excited.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Of course! It's animated by will,
not thought, by your heart, not your
head! You can't think too much, like
typing or tennis. What were you
thinking about?!

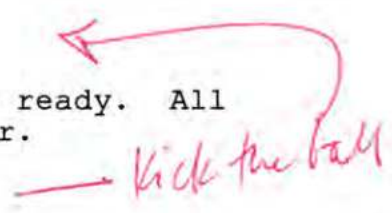
ARTEMUS
It worked! The neuron synapse
amplifier!

ARTEMUS AND BRENDA
We've moved the foot!

Artemus gives her a big hug.

ARTEMUS
Ten years. We're finally ready. All
we need now is a volunteer.

And on that...



Kick the ball

CUT TO:

3 A GUARD BOOTH -- FRONT GATE OF THE COMPOUND

3

VERY CLOSE on a SECURITY GUARD who meticulously wipes the last piece of smudge from an already spotless window. He breathes on it, leans back to admire his work. Then wipes it again with satisfaction.

JOHN BROWN is handsome in a boyish way: young, enthusiastic, and brimming with optimism. After a moment or two another SECURITY GUARD enters for their shift change. THELMA is world-weary and the opposite of his cheery, Jack Armstrong persona.

ARTEMUS

A... well... a Quarter Pounder with
cheese.

BRENDA

(laughing)

Try it again! Close your eyes.

He thinks, likes his lips. The foot taps impatiently.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Yes!

The foot keeps tapping even as he watches.

ARTEMUS/BRENDA

WE DID IT!

They jump up and down, hugging, thrilled. The foot dances
about as well.

ARTEMUS

Now all we need is a volunteer!

BRENDA

(re: the dancing foot)

I have to tape this.

(looking around)

Where's the video camera?

ARTEMUS

(making the foot dance)

I think it's in the car.

The foot starts to hop that way.

BRENDA

(laughing)

No. No, Mr. Foot. I'll get it.

Artemus dances with the foot as she leaves.

3 OMITTED

AND

4

3

AND

4

5 INT. GUARD BOOTH -- CLOSE UP - A SURVEILLANCE SCREEN

5

Brenda leaves the front door of the lab, searching through
her purse for her car keys. Her hair is a pretty mess and
her glasses sit down on her nose. All at once, the image of
her ENLARGES 4 TIMES IN RAPID SUCCESSION, zooming in on her
face.

CLOSE UP - JOHN

Staring at the image.

JOHN
(mouthing it
breathlessly)
...Wowser.

THELMA (O.S.)
What?

WIDER

Thelma glances over at him.

JOHN
Nothing. Just talking to myself...
(beat)
Thelma, how do I look?

THELMA
Like a geek from Kansas who became a
Security Guard.

JOHN
(pause)
Is that bad?

She rolls her eyes as he glances back at the monitor. John
sets the timer on his watch and begins counting down from
60.

CUT TO:

6 INT. LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

6

We see the same image, of Brenda heading out of the research
facility, on a small TV set in the back of a large, plush
Limo.

A FIGURE sits in the darkness, only half-watching the monitor.
This is SANFORD SCOLEX, but we don't see his face, or any of
him, really, except for his finely-manicured RIGHT HAND,
currently stroking a large, white cat, SNIFFY. Scolex speaks
into a SMALL MICROPHONE.

SCOLEX
(recording)
Notes for my Nobel Prize Acceptance
Speech...

(then)
"People often ask HOW? How did I
make my stunning discoveries? How
did I achieve the revolutionary Robotic
breakthroughs? How have I transformed
scientific brilliance into a globe
dominating multi-trillion dollar
empire? How?"

omit

IN THE FRONT SEAT --

THE DRIVER, SIKES, the chauffeur/minion. A burly man in his early thirties, in his former life was probably the school bully. He rolls his eyes.

SIKES
(under his breath)
You stole everything?

SCOLEX
(regressing)
Sikes, the defining characteristic of a rhetorical question is that it isn't answered.

SIKES
My mistake. *(lost my head.) (won't happen again...)*
(What was I thinking?)

ON THE MONITOR --

Brenda leaves the lab, heading into the parking lot. The Dark Figure drops his microphone. His eyes lock on the screen.

SCOLEX
(quietly)
Brenda Bradford. It's been awhile.
(then; all business)
She's left the lab.
(beat, menacingly)
Now get me the foot.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. COMPOUND -- NIGHT

7

Brenda walks toward her car a little absentmindedly, inscribing a vague 'S' curve through the parking lot. In the foreground, John finishes his countdown, a deep breath, and steps around the corner just in time to meet her...

*
*
*

JOHN
Dr. Bradford.

She turns to look at him, still a little distracted. Brenda doesn't recognize him.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Hi...

BRENDA
Hi.
(then, looking at his name tag)
... Brown John. What an interesting name.

JOHN

Actually, it's John Brown. See,
there's a comma.

BRENDA

Oh yes.

JOHN

I borrowed a book from the lab and
I...

(nervous)

I just wanted to return it...

BRENDA

(searching her memory)

A book...

JOHN

(extends it)

"Power Learning Through Speed Study."

BRENDA

(vaguely)

Ahh...

JOHN

Took me forever to get through it. I
think it will really pay off though.
I just applied to the Riverton Police
Force.

(making quotes with
his hands)

"Keeping Riverton Safe, Now and
Forever."

BRENDA

(re: his quotes)

Why are you doing that with your
fingers?

JOHN

That's their, uh, motto.

BRENDA

Oh, congratulations.

JOHN

Thanks.

(more nervous)

It's what I've always wanted to do.
Help people that is...

*

*

CUT TO:

*

8
AND
9

OMITTED

8 *
AND
9

ALTERNATE SEQUENCE #1

10 INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy hops into the front seat next to Sikes. Sikes, nervous, is fiddling with the remote control, trying to control the Van, when Sniffy pushes a button.

BAM!

The Van smashes into the outer wall of the main Laboratory.

CUT TO:

10A EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Brenda and John. She hears a distant THUD.

BRENDA

What was that?

John's looking down, embarrassed. He didn't hear anything.

JOHN

I'm just saying that as a role model Gary Cooper is...

BRENDA

No. That sound. What the heck did Dad do?

She moves toward the lab.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I'd better check on him.

JOHN

(following her)

I better get back to work. Say hello to your father Dr. Bradford.

He wants to die, calls after her as she exits...

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'll just get back to securing the parking lot!

ALTERNATE SEQUENCE #1 ENDS

ALTERNATE SEQUENCE #2 CONTINUES FROM SCENE 7:

JOHN (CONT'D)

(hears himself/nervous)

Guess it's sort of what you do too.

BRENDA

(not what she does)

Oh...sure.

They reach her car. John fidgets for a moment then hands her the book.

JOHN
Well...here ya go.

BRENDA
Thanks.

He nods, but doesn't move. Neither does she. John doesn't know what to do...

JOHN
(groping)
Nice stars.

BRENDA
(looks up)
Which ones?

JOHN
I just meant...you know--the whole...

BRENDA
Oh. Sorry. I though you meant a specific cluster.
(mad at herself)
I always take everything so literally.

JOHN
(excited/something in common)
So do I.

Their eyes lock for a split second. John swallows. Not sure what to say.

BRENDA
(indicating the car)
Well, I should...

He nods, but doesn't excuse himself. She turns to the car. She turns back around, embarrassed. A beat.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
I forgot my keys.

She points to the lab behind him. He realizes he's in the way.

JOHN
Oh, sorry.

She smiles at him, walks toward the lab. He calls...

JOHN (CONT'D)
I'll just finish up... securing this... parking lot.

He watches her go, clearly unhappy with his performance. *

10B INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS (IDENTICAL TO SCENE 10) 10B*

Sniffy hops into the front seat next to Sikes. Sikes, nervous, is fiddling with the remote control, trying to control the Van, when Sniffy pushes a button. *

BAM! *

The Van smashes into the outer wall of the main Laboratory. *

CUT TO: *

10C OMITTED 10C*

ALTERNATE SEQUENCE #2 ENDS

11 EXT. WAREHOUSE LAB - ON A BLACK VAN 11

IN AN EXTREMELY EFFICIENT OPERATION, THE BACK DOOR TO THE VAN BURSTS OPEN, AND THREE ROBOTS roll out, each designed for a different purpose.

The first is a battering ram, call him TANK, a heavy chassis with tank-like treads.

The second is a surveillance camera, SPIDER, that zips along the floor. The third is a motorized platform with enormous ARMS, designed for grabbing and holding objects.

CUT TO:

11A	EXT. LAB	11A*
	Brenda runs to the lab.	*
12	INT. ARTEMUS'S LAB - SIMULTANEOUS	12
	Artemus is lost in foot-tapping reverie when...	
	BOOM!	
	The door is blown off its hinges. TANK barrels through the lab, SPIDER scuttling behind him, filming everything. They head purposefully for their target... the FOOT.	
	ARTEMUS --	
	Is startled, causing the foot to kick the soccer ball, which slams into SPIDER, sending him flying. Meanwhile, ARMS clamp on to the foot. Artemus tries to stop him, but then a taser pops out of TANK and ZAPS ARTEMUS.	
	SECURITY SIRENS blare and lights flash.	*
	Artemus flies back across the room, crashing into some equipment. The Helmet flies off his head, and, unseen by SPIDER's eye, the NSA CHIP FALLS OUT!	
	ARMS rolls up and takes the FOOT and the HELMET, then turns and zooms out of the room. Stunned, SPIDER follows.	*
12A	INT. GUARD BOOTH	12A*
	As Thelma registers something on the monitors.	*
12B	EXT. PARKING LOT	12B*
	Thelma calls John on the walkie-talkie.	*
	<i>felt up</i> THELMA (O.S.) <i>Attention all units.</i>	*
	John! John!	*
	John stops, reaches for his walkie-talkie.	*
12C	INT. GUARD BOOTH	12C*
	Thelma speaks into mic.	*
	THELMA	*
	We have an intruder on the premises.	*
	A black van.	*
12D	EXT. PARKING LOT	12D*
	John holds his walkie-talkie.	*

JOHN:
"Brown here."

JOHN

Where?!

THELMA (O.S.)

It just rammed the wall of the Gadget
Project lab!

He looks that direction.

JOHN

(to himself)

Brenda.

John takes off for the lab.

12E INT. ARTEMUS'S LAB

12E*

John enters. He sees Brenda cradling the lifeless body of
her father. Her fingers are coming off his wrist. Her
expression tells us she's found no pulse.

JOHN

(under his breath)

Wowser.

He carefully approaches her.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Dr. Bradford? Should I call...?

She looks up at him through her tears, shakes her head "no."
John leans down beside them, aching for some way to help.
She looks back to her father, strokes his face, mutters...

BRENDA

...Who?...Why?

The question triggers John's police instincts. He stands...

JOHN

I...I'll find out. I promise they
won't get away...

(realizing she's not
listening, to himself)

...Justice will be served.

He runs out.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. WAREHOUSE LAB --

13

The three robots get back in the waiting VAN, the door closes behind them. The Van takes off, just as...

JOHN bursts out of the warehouse, running at full speed. The VAN pulls out through the main guard gate, swerving past THELMA, who tries to block its way.

JOHN runs up to his car, a beat-up Chevette, parked near the guard gate. He hops in.

*

THELMA

Brown! Where are you going!?

JOHN

To catch the bad guys.

John starts the car up.

THELMA

(to herself)

This isn't gonna end well.

(to John)

You're not on duty, Brown!

*
*
*

John throws the car into drive as he simultaneously pulls a portable CHERRY LIGHT from under the seat and puts it on top of the car.

JOHN

(pointedly)

I'm always on duty.

He screeches out of the lot, and heads, of course, in the wrong direction.

THELMA

Brown! They went that way!

A moment passes, we hear the screech of tires, then...

THE CHEVETTE

Comes back, now heading in the right direction.

CUT TO:

14 INT CAR - LATER

14

We PAN through the back of John's Chevette past a TUB OF NEATLY FOLDED LAUNDRY, A FISHING ROD, A BLUE BOWLING BALL, some BASEBALL CARDS, a dog-eared copy of THE UNTOUCHABLES, next to an opened box from Radio Shack that reads POLICE SCANNER...

Pick up John, driving down the city street, trying to get his bearings, and he's starting to veer into the wrong lane just as...

15

A LIMO AND A VAN

15

SPEED AROUND THE CORNER, almost colliding with him. John looks up just in time as he stands on the brake and SWERVES TO MISS THEM. The limo and the van SPEED UP, taking off into the night. John collects himself. Starts back down the road, in the opposite direction.

Suddenly realizing, he STANDS ON THE BRAKE. Then does as AWESOME A TOTAL U-TURN AS ONE CAN DO IN A CHEVETTE. And as he practically STANDS ON THE GAS, THE CHEVETTE actually speeds up a little.

CUT TO:

16

INT/EXT. LIMO - DRIVING DOWN AVENUE -- CONTINUOUS

16

Scolex surveys his booty. This is the first time we see him. *(Scolex reacts to side view mirror crash.)*

SCOLEX

Sniffy, look! Isn't it wonderful?
It's the most beautiful foot in the world!

The cat hisses at the foot.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Oh, I know it might not look attractive, but beauty is on the inside, you know - where the CHIP is...the robotic chip that will make all my dreams come true!

He starts playing with the toes on the foot.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

THIS little piggy stole a computer chip! And THIS little piggy copied it! THIS little piggy made a global robotic army and THIS little piggy got RICH! And the LAST little piggy made all the world leaders cry wee wee wee and run all the way home!

(In his triumph, Scolex stands up through the sunroof.)

17

ANGLE ON SUNROOF:

17

SCOLEX

Now that I have this...

*too lyrical
unclassy.
he could be
more cool.*

*See how much he values the
foot.*

Scolex draws his hand up from inside the car and holds it aloft triumphantly, but instead of the foot, his hand holds SNIFFY.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Rather, now that I have this...

(holding the foot
aloft in his other
hand)

No one can stop me!

Then, he turns to look out the window behind him, seeing...

18

THE CHEVETTE

18

The portable, yellow light flashing.

19 RESUME SCOLEX

19

Focusing on the Chevette, he tosses Sniffy. O.S. YOWL.

SCOLEX
(sarcastically re:
Chevette)
Oh no, we're being chased by the
"Hatchback Squad."

And Scolex presses a button on his console.

20 EXT STREET - NEXT MOMENT

20

As the limo sprays OIL onto the street behind it, in the wake of the Chevette.

21 RESUME JOHN

21

Behind the wheel as...

22 THE WHEELS OF THE CHEVETTE

22

Slip out underneath him, sliding in the oil.

The Chevette SPINS OUT violently, SLIDING OFF THE ROAD and SHOOTs catty-corner across an OPEN PARKING LOT, as the VAN and the LIMO make a RIGHT TURN onto that same street. The spinning Chevette finally SLAMS INTO some BILLBOARD POLES at the edge of the parking lot, the BILLBOARD ("Yahoo") then FALLS ONTO THE LIMO. The van continues.

*

22A INT. LIMO - - CONTINUOUS

Scolex addresses Sikes woozily.

*Scolex
watches the Chevette upside down -
"looky looky Sikes"*

22A

SCOLEX

Splendid defensive driving, Sikes.

*

Scolex sees THE CHEVETTE, finally stopping.

23 ON THE CHEVETTE

23

Now completely TURNED OVER. John, UPSIDE DOWN in the front seat, feels around for something then, with great effort amidst the rubble, produces an ELECTRONIC MEGAPHONE...

JOHN
(into megaphone)
Attention, driver of the wrecked limo
attached to the Yahoo Billboard.
Come out with your hands up...

*

24 RESUME SCOLEX

24

He hears the voice over the megaphone, continuing on. Doesn't know who this guy is but is irritated, nonetheless.

JOHN

This is Security Officer John Brown.
I repeat, please exit the vehicle
immediately or...else.

Scolex pops his head out of THE SUN ROOF.

*

SCOLEX

Fine work, Mr. Security officer, you've
caught me.

Scolex takes a CIGAR out of his coat pocket. Cuts off the
end with a silver cigar cutter, exposing a FUSE. LIGHTS IT.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Here, have a victory cigar.

He TOSSES the cigar-bomb.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Just remember, smoking kills.

25 ON THE CHEVETTE

25

As the CIGAR-BOMB flies end over end *towards* ~~into~~ the open hatchback..

26 RESUME JOHN

26

Inside the car...stopping just long enough to see...

JOHN'S POV - THE SMOKING CIGAR

Labeled, "PRODUCTO DE CUBA", a picture of a smiling, busty
Havana woman in the middle. Then...

THE BOMB EXPLODES the Chevette. Papers and laundry fly,
CATAPULTING the BLUE BOWLING BALL into the air like a
cannonball shot from a mortar.

27 RESUME SCOLEX

27

Watching the explosion. *indirective light*

SCOLEX

Well - that was a big bang - and I
just happen to have a "big bang"
theory! We won't be hearing from that
idiot anymore.

*

*

*

*

He sits back down in the limo, reaches to the console to
close the sun roof, just as a STRANGE SHADOW appears, getting
larger and larger, until he GLANCES UP just in time to see...

28 THE BLUE BOWLING BALL

28

Hurtling toward him.

29

RESUME SCOLEX

29

Frozen, as the ball CRASHES DOWN through the open sunroof.

30 ON THE STREET

30

As we HEAR a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM from...

31 INT. LIMO - ON SCOLEX'S HAND

31

Flattened like a pancake under the bowling ball. *Both Scolex and Sniffy look at the hand and ball for a beat, then...*

SCOLEX

(screaming at the top
of his lungs)

MEDIC!

*a little
one line -
What? How?*
32 EXT. STREET

32

As the scream dies out, and the last of the blown-up UNTOUCHABLES paperback drifts to the ground like snow. The Limo speeds away, the sounds of sirens fade up.

CUT TO:

33 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

33

TRACKING SHOT of...

John's eleven year-old niece, PENNY, is running through the hallways of the hospital, very concerned, looking for her Uncle. She pushes through a GROUP OF DOCTORS, sending one of them flying. Penny addresses one of them.

PENNY

Pardon me...'scuse me...Comin' thru...
Hey, Marcus Welby, have you seen my
uncle, John Brown?

*
*

One of the doctors turns to LOOK AFTER Penny. It's Brenda. Her eyes are red. Her face tear-stained, she points to a hospital room.

34 HOSPITAL ROOM --

34

John lies in traction and a full body cast. Things don't look good.

Penny runs up to John's bed. She leans over, trying to be incredibly brave and act like everything's okay.

PENNY

Uncle John, I know you can hear me.
Please wake up. Look who I brought
to visit...

And she looks around, then seeing no one, opens her backpack and produces...

A TWISTED LOOKING LITTLE BEAGLE NAMED BRAIN

Peeking out. He is totally calm and cool. She puts the dog right up next to John's face.

POUSH

PENNY (CONT'D)

(to John)

Look, it's Brain. He came to see you.

Dolly in to meet her

SHOOT POV THRU WINDOW
Brain just hangs there.

CUT TO:

35 INT. HALLWAY

Dolly in

Brenda watches Penny, through the glass. Grief over her father's death is starting to be replaced by steely determination.

35

*
*

DOCTOR #1

We're looking at extensive tissue damage, forty-four fractures, a major concussion, all coupled with extensive internal trauma.

BRENDA (*turns*)

This man tried to save my Father's life. He put himself in harm's way to protect our work.

DOCTOR #1

We've done all we can...

Brenda shakes her head.

BRENDA

Not yet, we haven't.

AT THAT MOMENT --

The double doors of the I.C.U. burst open and MAYOR WILSON strides in, followed by an entourage, including CHIEF OF POLICE QUIMBY. Wilson is an oblivious, politically-motivated, utterly fake woman, while Quimby is cynical and suspicious.

*

WILSON

Dr. Bradford. Both I and Police Chief Quimby are very sorry to hear about your father. He was a good man.

*
*
*

BRENDA

Oh, did you know him?

*

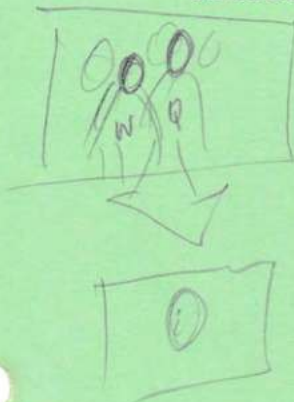
WILSON

No.

(Brenda reacts)

So how soon can you finish the Gadget project?

*
*
*
*
*



BRENDA
My father's work meant the world to him. He would've wanted me to finish it as soon as possible.

QUIMBY
With The Michelin Man?

WILSON
(to Quimby)
Quiet.
(pause; to Brenda)
What he's trying to say, Dr. Bradford, is that any missteps would be very embarrassing. How can you be sure this is the proper subject? Hmmm?

BRENDA (DOUBT IN)
My father told me I would know when the right man came along. Well, I know.

QUIMBY
Did he mention he'd be a rent-a-cop?

WILSON
(on her way out)
Get his consent, and call me when he's ready.

QUIMBY
(to Brenda)
Listen, lady...

The mayor snaps her fingers and Quimby has to exit the room.

CUT TO:

36 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

36

Brenda appears in the doorway.

BRENDA
May I come in?

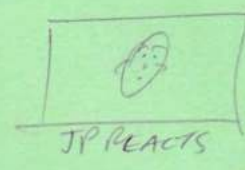
Penny, startled, quickly ditches Brain under the bed. She dries her eyes and tries to look tough and collected.

PENNY
Sure.

Brain tries to wiggle out from under the bed. Penny pushes him back with her foot. Brenda, not seeing Brain, stands on the opposite side of the bed. Brenda is nervous; she shakes Penny's hand in a formal manner.

BRENDA
I'm Dr. Brenda Bradford.

KEEP TRYING ALTERNATIVES



PENNY

Yeah, I know. Uncle John used to talk about you all the time.

BRENDA

(a little surprised)
He did?

PENNY

(interrupting)
Is he going to be okay?
(trying to sound tough)
You can give it to me straight, doc.

BRENDA

(this won't be easy)
I can? Are you sure?

Penny nods.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Well - he'll never be the same.

Penny looks at her bandaged Uncle. She swallows tears, fights for a brave attitude. She leans in to her Uncle.

PENNY

(brave, to John)
That's okay, Uncle John. Don't you worry. None of us stay the same very long. Everybody changes.

Brenda looks at Penny. She's a wise girl.

BRENDA

That's right. As a matter of fact - there's a *really really big change* your Uncle could make - if he wanted to.

PENNY

What are you talking about?

BRENDA

Well - it's new. It's never been done before. But if it worked out, it'd be amazing. Ready for the technical term?

PENNY

Is there gonna be a quiz?

BRENDA

(smiles)
It's bio-mechanical enhancement.

Brain's head pops out. Penny has to shove him back under and try not to break down at the same time.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

We'd re-build him with cybernetic
prosthetics.

PENNY

So my only relative would be The Bionic
Man?

BRENDA

Well - not exactly. He'd be a cop.
The most advanced crime fighter the
world has ever known.

Penny practically jumps with excitement.

PENNY

(excited)

My Uncle John? A cop? Why didn't
you say so!

BRENDA

(excited)

You mean you think he'd want to do
it?

PENNY

Want to? My Uncle John would *die* to
be a policeman. You gotta believe
me.

Brenda hears the certainty in Penny's voice. She's excited,
but she has to contain herself...

BRENDA

I do. Only - we need your uncle to
give his consent. And he hasn't said
a word.

*
*
*

Brenda leans over very close to John, speaking softly.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I hope you can hear me. You are facing
a difficult choice. Please decide
carefully. This will change your
life forever.

(then)

If you consent, I want you to give me
a sign. A gesture. A noise.
Anything.

*

A long moment. Nothing. Penny is desperate for her Uncle
to react the way she knows he would if he only could.

*
*

PENNY

(under her breath)

Come on, Uncle John...come on...

*
*
*

Then Brain sticks his head out again. Penny DELIBERATELY
PINCHES HIM SO HE'LL GROWL. Just as Penny hoped, Brenda
thinks it came from Gadget. She is galvanized.

*
*

BRENDA

You're a brave man, John Brown.

Penny winks at her Uncle John - hoping he can see her through
the cast. She knows she's done the right thing.

*
*

CUT TO:

37 EXT. OPERATING ROOM - HALLWAY - LATER

37

As several serious looking nurses in surgical greens wheel
various pieces of equipment into the operating room.
SCALPELS, SPONGES, TUBES, A SLINKY, A GYROSCOPE, A DIPSTICK,
A SPRINKLER HEAD, etc...

38 INT. OPERATING ROOM - LATER

38

John is undergoing surgery. Intense DOCTORS and NURSES
surround the operating table; all holding various,
sophisticated MEDICAL EQUIPMENT, We MOVE SLOWLY PAST them,
finally arriving on Brenda, at the center...equally intense,
picking up the SLINKY ...PAN UP TO...

39 OPERATING THEATER

39

MAYOR WILSON watches, riveted. QUIMBY stands behind her,
disgusted by the procedure.

WILSON

It's a thing of beauty, Quimby. The
future of law enforcement reborn before
our very eyes.

QUIMBY

Yes, Mayor.

(aside)

Columbo and Nintendo all rolled into
one.

WILSON

He'll make you obsolete. No overtime,
no hazard pay, no blue flu and he
won't call me "Evil Gidget" behind my
back.

QUIMBY almost spills his coffee.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, I know.

(beat)

Soon, I'll be Mayor of Gadget City.
Next stop, the Governor's Mansion...

Quimby watches as Brenda places the Slinky inside John.

QUIMBY

(sarcastic)

Oh, great. A Slinky. That should
really scare the bad guys.

WILSON

What do I have on the Artemus Bradford
murder?

QUIMBY

You've got a limo without a license
plate. A few scraps of metal from
whatever it was that broke into the
lab.

(to himself, re:

what Brenda's putting
into Gadget)

A sprinkler head?

WILSON

Do I at least know what was stolen?

JOHNSON

According to Dr. Bradford?

(beat)

A robotic foot.

Wilson turns away, chilled to the bone.

WILSON

What kind of cyber-freak ^(are we) am I dealing
with?

Quimby shrugs. He couldn't care less.

DISSOLVE TO:

40 INT. BASEMENT LABORATORY --

40

CLOSE ON -- A CLAW

Gleaming, mechanical, being attached to the stump of an arm.

SANFORD SCOLEX puts on his new claw as KRAMER, his lab assistant watches.

SCOLEX

(admiring the claw)

Not bad, Kramer. It's got sort of a
"post-modern Captain Hook" kind of
feel to it. Very diabolical.

(struck by an idea)

I deserve a dashing appellation.

KRAMER

A dashing Appalachian? You mean a
Hillbilly in a tuxedo?

SCOLEX

No, you idiot. A nickname. One that
will make my enemies cower in fear.

(thinks)

Too bad "Hook" is taken.

SIKES

How about Captain Claw?

SCOLEX

No. Just "Claw". One name. Like
"Madonna".

Kramer pulls open a curtain revealing an ARRAY OF DIFFERENT
PROSTHETIC HANDS.

KRAMER

Now, Sir, Mr. Claw, I know what an
active lifestyle you like to maintain,
so I've also designed a few
interchangeable options.

SCOLEX

Very clever, Kramer.

In the background, Sikes looks on, jealous that Kramer's
impressing Scolex.

SIKES

(mocking, under his
breath)

"Very clever, Kramer."

KRAMER

First we have the
(points to a white-
gloved hand)
Opera hand, for those special nights
out. I know how much you like Japanese
food...

(a CHOPSTICKS hand)

So I made you a sushi hand.

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)

Now I can't remember if you enjoy the
Medieval Faire...
(showing the club)

SCOLEX

(cutting him off)
That's enough, Kramer. Sikes, bring
me the foot.

He motions to Sikes, who carries the foot and helmet forward,
places them down on a table. Kramer stares at it in awe.

KRAMER

It's amazing, sir. And to have
designed it all by yourself.

Sikes rolls his eyes.

SCOLEX

I didn't design it myself.
(MORE)

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

I had one of your robots rip it out
of Artemus Bradford's dying hands.

Kramer looks shocked. Scolex flashes a big smile.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm kidding. Come on, Kramer,
could you imagine me doing something
like that? I'm a man of science. A
helper of humankind.

*

Kramer looks incredibly relieved.

Then with both arms, Scolex reaches out to Kramer to hand
him the foot and helmet. Kramer thinks Scolex wants to give
him a HUG, and he in turn reaches out, awkwardly puts his
arms around Scolex.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Kramer?

KRAMER

(suddenly embarrassed)
I thought you were giving me a hug,
sir.

SCOLEX

(dryly)
Yes, well... you're insane.
(shoving the foot and
helmet into Kramer)
Let's get to work.

*

*

CUT TO:

41 INT. HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM - DAY

41

As John, now known as INSPECTOR GADGET, lies in a hospital
bed. He slowly opens his eyes, getting his bearings. He is
wearing only a hospital gown and black socks. He slowly
SITS UP, then DROPS HIS FEET onto the floor with great effort,
completely flailing, trying to get his balance. Carefully
CRAWLS to a MIRROR, stands, looking in, with hesitation.
Examines his face closely. No difference. Lifts his hands
and feels his face, his head. Nothing. Then, SHRUGS, when
suddenly, a fingertip pops off and hits him in the forehead.
He looks to...

HIS HAND

Mechanically beginning to unfold, rapid-fire, like a cross
between a switchblade and a SWISS ARMY KNIFE...SHWOOP!
SHWOOP! SHWOOP! As different gadgets and devices appear at
the end of each finger...AN AEROSOL SPRAY TIP, a SCISSORS, a
FILE, a FLASHLIGHT, a CORKSCREW that auto-rotates, and finally
a flame that emanates from his thumb. And...

GADGET

Freaks. Eyes wide. Paralyzed.

GADGET

What the -

Still without his bearings, he becomes fascinated by each object, his depth perception cutting in and out, as he examines the gadgets.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(re: pain killers)

What have they got me on?

The AEROSOL SPRAY in one of his fingertips goes off, causing Gadget to SNEEZE, which causes...

A TINY ROCKET

To suddenly BLAST OUT of his big toe, through his sock and...

GADGET DUCKS

As it ricochets around the room, crashing and breaking everything it bounces off of.

GADGET (CONT'D)

How do I wake up?

wobbly hand?

GADGET, totally flustered, falls to the floor. THE TINY ROCKET blasts through the doorway window, and...

42 ROCKET'S POV

42

As it continues down the hall, through TWO OTHER ROOMS, and out the back of the building, leaving...

*

43 A HUGE HOLE

43

A research assistant looks through it and down at...

44 GADGET

44

He runs out of the room with FISHING WIRE somehow tangled around his body, to...

45 OMITTED

45

45A INT. HALLWAY - DAY

45A

Gadget runs past the nurses station, down the hall, making a turn and slamming into Brenda.

*

*

GADGET

Oh, It's you.

*Add something:
"H's you!!"
She's amazed and
happy - He's working.*

BRENDA

It's alright.

GADGET

I don't know what's wrong, I...I seem to be ill...

BRENDA

There's nothing wrong. Its from the surgery.

GADGET

Surgery?

BRENDA

The experimental surgery. For the Gadget Program.

GADGET

(not getting it)

Oh. The experimental surgery...

BRENDA

You may not remember very much right now. You suffered a major concussion in the explosion.

GADGET

What explosion?

A moment, she doesn't really want to tell him this.

BRENDA

(trying for nonchalance)

Oh, the one where you were clinically dead, you know, literally blown apart.

(then)

But, don't worry, your body was reconstructed using the most technologically advanced surgical techniques.

GADGET

What happened?

BRENDA

You have just come out of a long recovery. You are now a sophisticated network of tissue, hardware and software.

It starts to dawn on him.

GADGET

What do you mean?

*

BRENDA

(she looks at him,
softer)

You're somewhere between a man and a
machine.

CLOSER - GADGET

He looks at all the paraphernalia extending from his right
hand and suddenly it ALL makes sense.

GADGET

NOOO!

He starts to run away.

GADGET (CONT'D)

I gotta get outta here!

Gadget flails his arms, stumbles, gets up, stumbles, turns
and falls right on top of Brenda.

DIFFERENT ANGLE

MASTER 2 Brenda pinned below him smiling.

BRENDA

Look, I know this is new to you, and
it must feel strange...

Gadget looks down to her.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Too much talk ...But your body is new and you will
adjust to it. You represent a huge
scientific breakthrough and once you
learn to master these impulses, not
only you, but all mankind will benefit.

The sound of CANNED APPLAUSE emits from his chest. Gadget
shakes his head.

Wobbly hand GADGET

I don't want to be like this. I mean --
I don't want to live like this.

BRENDA

John, we saved your life.

GADGET

But it's not my life anymore. I'm
not me. I'm...a hardware store.

BRENDA

This is a huge opportunity.
(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

You were designed as the first prototype of a cyber police officer for the Riverton Police. You said you wanted to help people -- this is your chance.

CLOSE UP - GADGET

The words click with him. For an instant, a human synapse fires.

GADGET

(softer/means it)

I do want to help people.

BRENDA

I know. You told me...In the parking lot. Somewhere between the speed reading and the stars.

*
*

Their eyes lock for an instant. This part of his memory is intact. Gadget nods slowly. She puts both hands on his shoulders.

*slow motion
blink
slight smile*

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I promise...

Gadget's head shoots to the ceiling!

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I will be with you every step of the way

GADGET



*head in ceiling
insulation
etc.* OK.

DISSOLVE TO:

46 INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - SOME WEEKS LATER

46

Brenda is explaining the diagram of Gadget's insides to him; more confusing than a map of Boston proper.

*

BRENDA

...and right here, we have the most important, single component, the neural synapse amplifier. It's a high-powered processor chip that increases the charge of the human brainwave enough to move the machinery which is now built into your body. Without this chip, the most powerful robot chip in the world, your body couldn't possibly function.

(finishing up)

Any other questions?

BRENDA (CONT'D)

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CLOSE UP - GADGET

The words click with him. For an instant, a human synapse fires.

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*
*

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BRENDA (CONT'D)

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Gadget's head shoots to the ceiling!

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I will be with you every step of the way

GADGET

OK.

DISSOLVE TO:

46 INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - SOME WEEKS LATER

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*

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(finishing up)

Any other questions?

ON GADGET

Acting like he completely understands what she's talking about.

GADGET

No. I'm fine. I'm sure it just takes a little getting used to.

BRENDA

(nods)

Good. Then I'll just give you this manual to study...

Brenda bends over getting a large volume from the lower shelf of her credenza. Brenda turns back to him, dropping a huge manual on the desk.

GADGET

I'm all set then.

BRENDA

Not quite. There's one last thing.

GADGET

Volume two?

BRENDA

Your new wardrobe.

Move in on Gadget as he looks up from his manual wide eyed in awe! Brenda opens a high tech cabinet to reveal the GADGET COAT AND HAT and hands them to Gadget.

GADGET

(slowly, in awe)

The Gadget-Suit.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. FIELD - LATER THAT SAME DAY

47*

Brenda and Gadget stand in the middle of an open field. He is now wearing his standard issue TRENCH COAT and SNAP-BRIMMED HAT.

BRENDA

Unlike the gadgets built into your body, which are instinct-activated, the coat and hat are voice-activated. Also the hat band has an L.E.D. displaying the Miranda rights.

GADGET

(pure virtue)

But what if they can't read?

BRENDA

What?

GADGET

Well, someone who doesn't read is
just as entitled to hear their rights
as someone who does.

She pauses for a second, struck by his sincerity.

BRENDA

Um, sure. Well, then, I guess you'd
read them out loud.

GADGET

Oh... great.

BRENDA

When you want to operate a gadget,
you simply say "Go Go Gadget" then
name the device.

GADGET

(pause)

Couldn't we say something more official like "In The Name Of Justice."

BRENDA

Well, you can but the gadgets won't work.

GADGET

But "Go Go Gadget". It sounds so...

BRENDA

My father designed the Program and installed the "Go Go Gadget" command...

GADGET

Oh, I see, it's Go Go Gadget. I really like it. *

BRENDA

Good. So give it a try? Let's say, there were two guys robbing a jewelry store and you wanted to trip them up. *

GADGET

Oh sure, lemme think...
(thinks)

I guess I'd say "Go Go Gadget Oil Slick"?

A gigantic SPRAY OF BLUE OOZE shoots out of his left sleeve and all over Brenda.

BRENDA

Turn it off! The valve!

GADGET

Oh my gosh. I am so sorry.

BRENDA

It's okay. Now if you wanted to clean me up, what would you do then?

GADGET

Uh..."Go Go Gadget-- vinegar"?

BRENDA

No.

GADGET

Club soda?

She smiles then mimes a hose.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Oh. Right. "Go Go Gadget Hose."

*SIMPLIFY -
It was my
father's idea...*

A HUGE BLAST OF WATER blows out of a hose that comes from his coat sleeve. In an instant Brenda is completely soaked, her clothing clinging tight to her body. Gadget reacts (quite humanly). It's quite a sight.

Their eyes lock for a second.

ANGLE - GADGET

GADGET (CONT'D)

Wowser!

BRENDA

Excuse me? What did you just say?

GADGET

Wowser. You know, like wow, but even more wow than the average wow. Wowser.

BRENDA

(slowly, drawn out)
Right.

CUT TO:

48 INT. COMPOUND ROOM - SEVERAL WEEKS LATER

48

It has been transformed by WHITE CANDLES into a ZEN STUDIO. Gadget, blindfolded, sits opposite an aging ZEN MASTER who places two BLUE BALLS on the floor in front of him. A video camera records the event.

ZEN MASTER

Try to visualize your goal.

48A INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE

48A

Brenda, Quimby and Wilson watching Zen training on a monitor. *

QUIMBY

Last time I looked, you can't bust
crooks with Kundalini, now can you? *

MAYOR WILSON

Don't be such a sceptic, Quimby. I'm
sure Dr. Bradford has her reasons for
everything. *

(worried, to Brenda)
Right? *

BRENDA

(looking at the monitor)
Here he goes. *

48B BACK TO GADGET

48B

Gadget nervously raises his arm. It begins to telescope out
to an amazing length. *

48C BACK TO OFFICE

48C

The Mayor looks thrilled.

*

MAYOR WILSON

*

Look, Quimby. He's like the 6 Million Dollar Man. Not bad looking, either.

*

*

QUIMBY

*

(hisses)

*

Sheesh, you're the Mayor - have a little self respect.

*

*

ZEN MASTER (ON T.V.)

*

Concentrate. Your mind will become one with your body. Put everything else out of your head except grabbing the balls...

GADGET

(shrugs)

But I can't see...well...okay...

*

48D BACK TO GADGET

48D

Suddenly, Gadget's hands SHOOT OUT, the Zen Master yells, soprano style.

48E BACK TO OFFICE

48E

QUIMBY

(wincing)

I guess 6 million dollars doesn't buy what it used to.

48F EXT. BRADFORD RESEARCH FACILITY - PARKING LOT

48F

Gadget approaches to find Brenda, Quimby and Wilson as the Zen Master is loaded into an ambulance with a giant ice bag on his groin.

BRENDA

John, I'd like you to meet Mayor Wilson and Police Chief Quimby.

GADGET

Inspector Gadget at your service, reporting for duty, and basically ready to lay my life down for anyone in need.

*

*

*

*

Gadget offers his hand to shake. Quimby quickly puts his hands over his crotch while Mayor Wilson JUMPS BACK instinctively.

*

MAYOR WILSON

Ooops! You sure all those circuits are functioning properly?

*

*

Gadget moves a little closer, and she moves away. They dance across the room this way, Gadget just trying to shake her hand.

GADGET
(moving towards her)
I won't let you down, Mayor Wilson.

*
*
*

MAYOR WILSON

(moving away)

Oh, good.

Finally she smiles warmly and shakes his hand as tentatively
as humanly possible, but then looks into Gadget's eyes,
reconnecting with her previous attraction.

MAYOR WILSON (CONT'D)

Oh my. Honestly, Inspector, I can't
wait to put a man of your ability to
work...

GADGET

...on the Artemus Bradford case.

Brenda nods a heartfelt acknowledgement to Gadget. Quimby
rolls his eyes.

MAYOR WILSON

(surprised - starts
to leave)

Oh - well, of course, if you think...

GADGET

I gave Dr. Bradford's father my solemn
promise that...

MAYOR WILSON

(cutting him off)

Oh, I see my time is up.

(flirting)

Goodbye, Inspector.

Quimby shoots the Mayor a disgusted look.

QUIMBY

(hisses)

Get a grip, Mayor.

Mayor Wilson breezes out, leaving Quimby steaming.

GADGET

(to Quimby)

When can I start, Sir?

Quimby looks at the Mayor, greatly annoyed.

QUIMBY

Let me think about when you should
begin, Inspector.

Quimby exits after the Mayor.

50

EXT. SCOLEX LOBBY -- AFTERNOON

50*

Scolex, in Armani, strides across the mammoth plaza towards his building, past a TWENTY FOOT STATUE OF HIMSELF.

*

Come up with a bit of business today.

CUT TO:

50A INT. SCOLEX LAB -- MOMENTS LATER

50A

KRAMER and SIKES wait, nervously, in the secret underground lab at the Scolex Industries. Kramer checks his watch. SNIFFY waits alongside. Sikes smokes a cigar and surreptitiously flicks ashes into Kramer's coffee cup.

KRAMER

All I am saying is when you smoke, I have to smoke, OK? It is a real health hazard for you, and for me and Sniffy. Have you heard of feline emphysema? It is a problem.

*

Kramer drinks the entire cup of coffee.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

That's good coffee.

Before Sikes has the chance to tell him, the elevator doors open. Scolex enters.

SCOLEX

Gentlemen.

Kramer helps him off with his coat and on with his lab coat. Scolex TWISTS OFF HIS PROSTHETIC HAND AND TWISTS ON HIS CLAW. Then -

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Prometheus awaits.

CUT TO:

51 INT. SCOLEX LAB -- CONTINUOUS

51

They move to a tarp-covered object.

KRAMER

Based on the information from, um, your brilliant foot design, I was able to make numerous improvements to the prototype.

He pulls the tarp off, revealing AN ANDROID. A mish-mashed blend of human-looking skin and exposed wiring and circuits.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

As you can see, the skin is far more lifelike. The connective tissue is much stronger. And he's not a bad-looking fella, if you sort of squint...

SCOLEX

An android of this quality could have
a myriad of uses.

(musing)

Yes... Like shock troops, Kamikaze
pilots, hit men -

KRAMER

International rescue workers, teachers.

*

SCOLEX

I was getting to them.

(beat)

Let's see him in action.

Kramer shifts nervously. Scolex grabs Bradford's helmet and puts it on. He concentrates very hard, staring at the android, trying to get it to move. Nothing happens. Kramer shifts nervously. Sikes tries not to look secretly pleased. Scolex looks like his head might explode, then finally bursting...

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(to android)

Dance, damn you, dance!

SIKES

It's a lemon.

SCOLEX

Thank you for that, Sikes.

(to Sikes)

Put this on your head.

SIKES

(re: Kramer)

Why can't he do it?

SCOLEX

He's capable of intelligent thought.

That's useful to me.

Sikes reluctantly takes the dome. Puts it on his head.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(re: android)

Now think about something. Anything...

Anything... anything at all...

Nothing happens.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Perhaps if we increase the voltage?

KRAMER

That could work.

Sikes gives Kramer a look. Scolex turns up a knob on the control panel. Sikes begins to be electrocuted; his hair flashes. Still, the android won't move. Kramer and Scolex discuss this while Sikes sparks and flashes in the background.

*
*

KRAMER (CONT'D)

I was afraid this might happen. Your design is flawless, but it seems the control chip we're using isn't nearly powerful enough to fully integrate his various parts.

SCOLEX

I see.

(then, deeply pissed;
to himself)

Something got left behind.

Scolex lifts his claw and smashes it down on the table. There is a pause.

KRAMER

Uh sir, that was my snack.

Scolex brings the claw back into frame with a sandwich stuck to it.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. COMPOUND - LATER

52

Brenda and Gadget sit on a bench in Artemus' exotic topiary garden, eating sandwiches. Gadget is working up his nerve to tell Brenda his true feelings. Gadget smiles at Brenda. She smiles back. There is a moment of major eye contact, a mutual attraction, tangible chemistry that suddenly makes them both self-conscious.

GADGET

(still perplexed by
the strange topiaries)

They're really uh, they're hard to describe but...they're beautiful.

BRENDA

This is my favorite place on the compound. I like to come out here in the middle of the night in my pajamas, just to think.

(suddenly vulnerable)

Does that sound strange to you?

GADGET

(confused)

Strange?

BRENDA

(vulnerable)

I hear that a lot, you know - that people think I'm strange.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

GADGET

(reassuring)

I hear that a lot, too. Wonder *why*.

Brenda smiles at his little joke. They steal glances at each other, feeling a common bond.

GADGET (CONT'D)

I'd like to be out here with you,
conversing with the topiaries under
the stars... Maybe you could teach
me, you know, how to snip.

Gadget telescopes his arm about three feet, sort of trying to put it around Brenda.

GADGET (CONT'D)

I must have some kind of blade on my
fingers that could...

Before he finishes, Brenda leans forward, excitedly points to something, startling Gadget, causing him to RETRACT his arm really quickly, slapping himself in the face.

BRENDA

That's my favorite one over there.

She points to a bizarre TOPIARY ANIMAL.

GADGET

(collects himself)

Is it an elephant or...

BRENDA

(as if it is obvious)

No, actually, it's an amoeba.

GADGET

Of course it is. Silly me.

(beat)

Dr. Bradford, there's something I
wanted to ask you...

He's interrupted as his hat STARTS TO RUMBLE, as though something might "pop up."

GADGET (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Guess I'm a little nervous.
(then)
But what I was saying is -
(more rumbling from
his hat)

He stands and walks muttering. It stops rumbling. Brenda follows.

BRENDA

Nervous? Around me? How could you
be nervous around the one who made
you? Especially when I think you
turned out so amazingly well.

*
*
*
*

GADGET

Yes, but -
(hearing her)
You do?

BRENDA

Oh, yes - you're just...*astonishing*.

*

Gadget nods trying to stay in control. The LED display on his hat starts to flash RESET...RESET

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Oh, my gosh... Here. Sit down.
Wouldn't you know, as soon as I say
you turned out well, your circuits
are overheating.

*
*
*

Brenda lays his head in her lap.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

That's strange. Your pulse seems
abnormally fast.

GADGET

Sammy Sosa. Batting .332 with runners
on base.

BRENDA

This shouldn't be happening. Your
heart is a Narvik 7.

GADGET

My heart is a what?

BRENDA

A Narvik 7. It's the top of the line.

A moment, then...

GADGET

You mean... I don't have a heart?

BRENDA

Well... just not a real one.
(then, trying to cheer
him up)

But yours is much more efficient...

She looks around quickly, pulls an empty STYROFOAM CUP from a trash can, takes pencils from her hair and coat pocket and sticks them into different areas of the cup.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

You see, while most common, everyday hearts are a simple hollow muscular organ that receives blood from the veins and pumps it through the arteries, the Narvik 7 has an internal power pack that creates a much more efficient pump, and one that will never grow old. It really looks and functions just like a heart, but better.

They stare at each other. A moment.

GADGET

Can this heart get broken?

BRENDA

No. It's virtually indestructible.
(beat)
I just have to hit a couple of
overrides.

GADGET

(breathless)
Go right ahead.

Brenda runs her hand up his shirt.

BRENDA

Damn. It's the mother board.
(awkwardly)
Excuse me for a second, I just have
to...

Brenda unhooks his trousers and reaches inside the waistband running her hand around the back in search of the "mother board." Gadget's eyes go wide as her arm reaches around toward his ass. Steam is now streaming out of Gadget's ears and his hat.

VFX

Steam should start here.

GADGET
(to himself)
Pedro Martinez 1.65 ERA.

BRENDA
(reaching for something)
Here we go. Oops, that's not
it...There. That's got it.

She flips a switch and the steam stops pouring out of his ears and the hat resets. Their faces are inches apart. Gadget gazes up into her eyes. She peers down into his.

GADGET
(swallows)
Thanks.

BRENDA
(feeling it too)
Sure.

Their faces have moved closer together. Brenda is breathing harder now too. Gadget sits a little more upright. He has to touch her to keep his balance, now, face to face with her. They are moments from a kiss when...

DIFFERENT ANGLE

A launcher rises out of Gadget's hat and suddenly a FLARE goes screaming across the compound in a weird circuitous route. It finally hits Gadget's Chevette broadside, BLOWING IT TO PIECES IN A HUGE EXPLOSION.

*
*

They both turn and look.

GADGET
(quickly)
That's never happened to me before.

BRENDA
It's okay.

GADGET
(sinking in)
I just got that car.

ANGLE - BRENDA

She surveys the damage.

BRENDA
Well, I was going to keep this a secret until your induction, but...
(beat)
I've got something to show you.

CUT TO:

53

INT. LAB - LATER

53

It's pitch dark.

BRENDA (O.S.)

How do you like it?

And suddenly the LIGHTS GO ON, revealing... A CAR

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Ta-da.

*
*

But not just any car. A vintage convertible Lincoln with suicide doors. White-on-white. Cherry condition. Gleaming and awesome.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

It's for you.

GADGET

For me? You bought me a car?

BRENDA

It was my Dad's, actually. I added a few little touches.

GADGET

(touched)

You made me a car. God, the only thing anyone ever made me was a sweater.

Brenda opens the door. Gadget climbs in. Brenda leans in. Her face is very close to his as she shows him how it works. Gadget is torn between the beauty of the car and the effect this woman is having on him...

GADGET (CONT'D)

That'll do! Start her up.

*
*

BRENDA

It's a he.

*
*

GADGET

Excuse me?

*
*

BRENDA

Get in - I'll explain... Go on. It looks simple, but this car has almost as many factory extras as you...

*
*

The dash is a complex panel of buttons, lights and levers. There is also a computer screen that gives a detailed layout of the car's insides, and the location of each of its "gadgets."

BRENDA (CONT'D)

It's got voice activation...ejection
seating...power-assisted metamorphic
camouflage system, a tricked out cardio-
homing device...and a kickass CD
player.

Gadget is completely overwhelmed. He is totally enamored of
this woman.

GADGET

(going for it)

Dr. Bradford...there's just one thing
I have to ask you -

BRENDA
(anticipating a
different question)
Just say "Go Go Gadgetmobile."

GADGET
Will you...
(beat)
"Go Go Gadgetmobile"?

GADGETMOBILE
(as the car starts)
Free at last, baby!

And before anyone can do anything about it, the car
REVS...lighting up...and we're not sure, but the GRILL and
HEADLIGHTS almost SUGGEST A FACE...and it's possible the
grill is SMIRKING as the car...

TAKES OFF

Flying through the lab...

GADGET
Whoaaaaa!

And Gadget IS KNOCKED INTO THE BACK SEAT as the car speeds
through the opening door...

54 EXT. COMPOUND - ON CAR 54

As it speeds off the COMPOUND...

55 INT./ EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - DAY 55

As Gadget has the seatbelt thrown around him...

GADGET
Hey! What's...!

GADGETMOBILE
Seatbelt, baby! You gotta have one!
(to camera)
This is a Disney movie.

The car rockets through the outskirts of the city. The car
cuts off opposing traffic, maneuvers around pedestrians,
somehow missing everything. Gadget freezes in the front
seat, terrified. He is standing on the brake. Nothing is
happening.

GADGET
Mommy!

GADGETMOBILE
I don't want no Momma's boy for a
partner, Jack!

GADGET

I'm gonna die.

Out of nowhere, the car starts talking. It sounds deep, cool, sexy and utterly unflappable, in direct contrast to the high-speed, tension-inspiring ride it's taking Gadget on.

GADGETMOBILE

You ain't gonna die. So sit back and chill, baby. We're just taking a test drive on the freeway of love.

GADGET

(startled; looks
around; then; to car)
Are you...talking to me?

GADGETMOBILE

It's like that. And baby, we need to talk.

Gadget starts pushing buttons, pulling levers, trying to make the car stop. Nothing is working. As Gadget pushes all the buttons...

*
*

*
*

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

Yo, that tickles!

GADGET

(to himself)

Where's the off button or...mute?

(then)

Um, please sir, Mr...Automobile...

(screech)

Um, I've had some pretty traumatic events lately... And if it's all the same to you, I'd like to slow down a little...

(swerve)

Maybe even, you know, stop?

*
*

Gadget frantically fiddles with some buttons.

GADGETMOBILE

Talking to me ain't your problem.
You need lessons in the language of loooooovvve.

Gadget pushes another button, paintballs begin to fire at pedestrians and their pets, Gadget immediately turns it off.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

When you're puttin' the moves on a lady, you gotta get your swerve on. Give a little blow in her ear, run your hand through her hair, let her know she's with the Mack-Daddy.

GADGET

Well, I'm not sure who the Mack...

GADGETMOBILE

You need to drop all this "Dr. Bradford" smoke. When you're puttin' the moves on a lady, she wants to hear her name...

(over the top sexy)

Like this, "Breeeennnnda. Oh, Brenda, baby..."

GADGET

Not that it's any of your business. But what makes you think I was putting the moves on Dr. Bradford.

He hits another button, a BOXING GLOVE flies out of the glove compartment and punches the passenger seat.

GADGETMOBILE

I got you wired, baby. When she leaned
in the car your pulse rose, your
temperature rose, and your -

GADGET

Hey! Hey! Hey! ...Will ya slow
down a little!?

GADGETMOBILE

Baby, I been couped up for too long!
I feel the need for speed!

GADGET

Alright, that's it!

As Gadget presses the buttons...

GADGETMOBILE

Whoa! Whatcha doin'?

He hits another button, a BOXING GLOVE flies out of the Glove
compartment and punches the passenger seat.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

Lookout!

(Gadget presses the
paint-ball button)

No, no, come on, man. It's my first
day out and they're gonna put me back
on the blocks. You gotta be careful,
brother.

(he hits the McDonald's
button)

Here, have some Mickey D's!
(then)

Go on, don't be shy !
(he eats a fry)

Tasty, right ?!

Gadget finally finds a LEVER marked "AUTO/MANUAL"... He pulls
it down to the "MANUAL" position, hits the brakes and the
car comes to a screeching halt. Gadget checks his body parts.

55A EXT. STREET - GADGETMOBILE CRUISES TOWARDS A 7/11

55A

A SHADY LOOKIN' GUY wearing a large DUSTER tries to break
into a car, sticking a long file under the window, trying to
pull up the lock.

THUG #1

Hurry up, Lenny!

THUG #2

Hey, you think I never jacked a car
before. Back off, okay. Thank you.

As Gadgetmobile pulls to a stop,

GADGETMOBILE
Hey, Gadge. Looks like we got a
situation on our hands.

GADGET
Very observant, Gadgetmobile.
(exiting the car)
Time to do some good.

Gadget exits the vehicle, approaches the car thief.

GADGETMOBILE
You go, baby. Show 'em you 'da man.

Unseen to Gadget, the thief has a broken HANDCUFF around his
wrist.

GADGET
Can't find your keys, partner? Allow
me to help.

As Gadget takes out his car-opener.

GADGETMOBILE
(quietly)
What the heck is that white boy doing?!
Yo, Gadget.

Gadget waves him off and, as the thief watches in shock, a
LOCK PICK pops out of Gadget's finger, which he precedes to
stick in the car lock and open the door.

GADGET
I'll handle this.

GADGETMOBILE
Yeah, I'm sure you will, Kojak.

GADGET
That should do it.

THIEF
Thanks.

GADGETMOBILE
10 years in a garage and they partner
me with this guy.

The thief slowly gets in the car, not really believing what's
just happened.

Meanwhile, a second guy in a large coat walks out of the
7/11, holding a bag of groceries. He spots Gadget by the
car, tries to act casual, gives him a nod.

IN THE GADGETMOBILE - we hear a newscaster on the car's radio.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

...earlier today, two convicts escaped
from Riverton Federal Penitentiary...

BY THE STOLEN CAR - Gadget now sees that under their coats,
both men wear ORANGE JUMPSUITS which say Riverton Federal
Penitentiary.

GADGET

Ah, I see you work at the prison.
I'm about to go into law enforcement
myself.

The men smile nervously at Gadget, then...

GADGETMOBILE

That's it. I can't take it anymore!

GADGETMOBILE rolls his eyes, abruptly turns his ARREST LIGHTS
on, his SIREN BLARING.

The groceries guy begins running as the car thief rolls out
of the car, takes off in the opposite direction.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(to the car)

Hey, what's the idea?

GADGETMOBILE

We got us a couple of jailbreakers,
G.

GADGET

(pointing to the
convicts)

We should inform these prison worke...
(it hits him)
...wait a minute!

GADGETMOBILE

(full of sarcasm)

Gee, I didn't see this coming! You
take the driver. I'll go after Stop
'N' Shop.

Gadget runs after the driver, who's now far down the street.

GADGET

Go Go Gadget Coils.

And COILS POP out of his feet. He BOUNCES DOWN THE STREET,
trying to control his direction, looking like a big
grasshopper.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Stop in the name of the law!

55B JUST AROUND THE CORNER

55B

Stop 'N' Shop is running for his life, looking behind him as
he goes. He turns a corner, giving one more look back, and
runs SMACK INTO... what looks just like the building across
the street, but is

THE SIDE OF THE GADGETMOBILE INCLUDING THE SUICIDE DOORS
(all in camouflage mode)

The flip KNOCKS THIS GUY OUT and he ends up legs upright and
head down in the car.

GADGETMOBILE

They don't call 'em suicide doors for
nothin', baby.

55C RESUME GADGET

55C

Bouncing all over the place, losing his footing as he bounces through some WET CEMENT, falls face-first into it. Then, looking up...

GADGET

Go Go Gadget grappling hook.

And he takes aim, pitches out the grappling hook, which TOTALLY MISSES THE GUY but hooks around A POTTED PALM on a nearby balcony. As the grappling hook YANKS the pot off the balcony, it falls directly on the runaway robber, knocking him out.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(to himself)
Wowser.
(then still in
disbelief to himself)
I'm on the case!

*Somewhat
better*

A CROWD, which has now gathered around Gadget, CHEERS. A FLASHBULB goes off. Gadget tries to look a little more official.

GADGET (CONT'D)

I'm on...
(then more official)
I'm on the case!

Somewhat better.

CUT TO:

55D OMITTED

55D

56 INT. SCOLEX'S OFFICE - LATE THAT NIGHT

56

Scolex's office, at Scolex Industries. A massive, overdecorated tribute to ostentatious wealth and expensive personal electronics.

We PAN past a giant, electronic billboard that reads off Scolex's personal wealth, ticking off dollars ten at a time. Currently standing at 10,659,439,669.28.

We PAN past a MASSIVE DESK scattered with random pieces of hardware, software, crumpled up mechanical sketches, opened text books. Prominently displayed is an 11x16 framed cover of FORTUNE magazine with a photo of the 18 year old, very fat Scolex with the caption of "Youngest Billionaire in the World" dated July 22, 1987. In the center of this litter sits THE FOOT with Sikes dusting it, as mysterious as the Sphinx on the sands of Egypt. (In the b.g., Sniffy sits at a wet bar, eating green olives out of a jar) CONTINUE PAST this, to find

SCOLEX... weary, disheveled, frustrated, a COMPUTER CHIP in one hand and a SCREWDRIVER in the other, staring, rapt at...

GADGET ON THE TV at the scene of the robbery. It's a news report.

REPORTER

In an incredible display of courage, earlier this afternoon ~~Riverton's~~ *the city's* first cyber crime-fighter heroically apprehended two escaped convicts ~~while they were shopping for food at a downtown 7-11.~~ *in the downtown area.* The soon to be inspector will be inducted into the Riverton Police Department at a gala event tomorrow night at the Civic Center... *(blah, blah)*

Scolex's claw begins to twitch... he studies a picture of Gadget and it dawns on him.

SCOLEX

Why it's that annoying security guard
from the Institute! So he's the lucky
duck they plucked for the Gadget
program. Irony abounds.

*
*
*
*

SIKES

Think he remembers that night?

*

Scolex looks at his claw.

*

SCOLEX

I haven't forgotten it.

*
*

A picture of Brenda comes up as part of the news report.

REPORTER

The Gadget Program was created by the late Nobel Prize recipient Dr. Artemus Bradford, and his daughter, Dr. Brenda Bradford.

Scolex unfurls a broad grin.

SCOLEX

Hmmm, woo the girl, destroy the creation, steal her technology.

(beat)

Sikes, get my tuxedo ready. Tomorrow promises to be quite an evening.

Sikes laughs maniacally.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Stop that at once! It's so cliché.

Sikes stops laughing, abashed.

CUT TO:

57 INT. GADGET'S HOME

57

As Gadget walks through his living room, hears a BEEP (it's an odd sound). He doesn't know what it is...checks the house phone. Nothing. BEEP. He checks a clock. Nothing. BEEP continues. Suddenly, he's panic stricken. Grabs his heart. He's OK. Relief. BEEP. It hits him. He pulls out his little finger, which activates the antenna on his hand phone.

GADGET

Hello?

He holds the phone from his ear. We hear giggling and chatter.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Penny, it's Nicole and Kim.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "26 MINUTES LATER"

Penny talks on John's hand phone as he tries to tie his bowtie with one hand.

PENNY

Get out!... No way!...No way! NO WAY!

(realizing Gadget can't do his tie without his hand)

I'll call you back.

He goes back to the tie. He looks really uncomfortable and uptight.

PENNY (CONT'D)

*

(then; seeing him
screw up the tie)

Here. Let me.

(she works on the tie)

So, anyone special going tonight?

GADGET

The governor, the mayor, the -

PENNY

Any doctors?

GADGET

Doctors?

PENNY

You know. Female doctors. Attractive female doctors?

Penny ties the tie. Gadget checks himself out in the mirror.

GADGET

Is it that obvious?

PENNY

You need to loosen up. Be cool. Find your groove.

GADGET

My groove? Have you been talking to my car?

Gadget goes to take another shot of Binaca, but he accidentally sets off the lighter/torch.

PENNY

(flatly, before he notices, as if she's telling him he missed a button...)

Your finger's on fire.

GADGET

Wrong finger.

She smiles, knows what's coming as he sprays himself.

PENNY

See. It was a good idea to take out the pepper spray.

GADGET

Penny, it's no use. I keep trying to say the right thing to her, but I get so nervous that I accidentally shoot off a rocket and blow up a car or something.

PENNY

(loving it)

Now that rocks.

(off his look)

What!? I'd love it if a boy did that for me!

GADGET

You're twelve.

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*
*
*
*

*

*

*
*
*
*

*

PENNY

Well stop worrying about saying "the
right thing" and just tell her how
you feel about her.

GADGET

(fumbling)

Oh. Well, I think she's... swell.

PENNY

Swell? That's...um...well...you see,
it's...

(smiles; realizes
that's just who he
is)

...it's perfect, Uncle John.

*
*
*
*
*
*

GADGET

Go?

RADIO

(still playing)

And I love her...

PENNY

(pointed)

"Go, go."

Gadget instantly shuts off the radio. He stands frozen for a moment.

GADGET

(almost breathless)

"Go Go" what?

PENNY

Go Go romance.

CUT TO:

57A OMITTED

57A

58 INT. CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

58

A posh cocktail reception. Champagne is flowing. A SMALL ORCHESTRA plays. The PRESS is present. MAYOR WILSON and CHIEF QUIMBY are at the front of the stage, surveying the crowd. Wilson looks like the cat who ate the canary; Quimby is getting plastered.

MAYOR WILSON

Look at this incredible turn-out.
Press, campaign contributors, press,
more press...

(sees Quimby's cranky
face)

What are you so sour about?

QUIMBY

Look at this, and you didn't even pay
for the pretzels at the Policeman's
Ball.

MAYOR WILSON

Oh - is that true? Here - have my
cocktail weenie.

(shoves the weenie
into Quimby's mouth)

Where is that Dr. Bradford? I'm
getting this show on the road.

GADGET

(nodding terrified)
And how do I do that?

*
*

PENNY

You'll figure it out, Uncle John.
(teasing)
Go Go romance.

*
*
*
*

A look of uncertainty comes over his face as he ponders "Go, Go romance". ~~A flower pops out of his lapel.~~

CUT TO:

57A OMITTED

57A

58 INT. CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

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Press, campaign contributors, press,
more press...

(sees Quimby's cranky
face)

What are you so sour about?

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QUIMBY

Look at this, and you didn't even pay
for the pretzels at the Policeman's
Ball.

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*

MAYOR WILSON

Oh - is that true? Here - have my
cocktail weenie.

(shoves the weenie
into Quimby's mouth)

Where is that Dr. Bradford? I'm
getting this show on the road.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Wilson walks in front of the curtain and gestures for the band to stop playing.

WILSON

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank you for coming on what will prove to be a momentous night, not just for me, the Police Department, but for all the citizens of Riverton. And of course, my administration.

(dramatic pause)

And now, I give you the crimefighter of the future...INSPECTOR GADGET.

And the curtain opens. A spot light on Gadget. The crowd applauds enthusiastically as the band plays a jazzy version of "THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA". Gadget just stands there, completely frozen, as suddenly the part of the stage he's standing on begins to ROTATE, like a car at a car show. WILSON shoots him a gesture that says, "Well? Do something!" Then, Gadget sees...

SOMEONE ARRIVING LATE

Walking in from the lobby. A beautiful woman in a gorgeous cocktail dress. She is a total, five alarm knock out.

And it's BRENDA. Still thrown together. Totally unself-conscious.

ON GADGET

Seeing this vision. He forgets where he is. He forgets what he's supposed to be doing.

GADGET

(re: Brenda; to himself)

Wowser.

ON THE ROOM

What in the hell is that supposed to mean?

THE ROOM

WOWSER?

ON BRENDA

Seeing Gadget. Flashes a smile at him that could melt the polar ice cap. She waves hello.

RESUME GADGET

Transported. His head extends up and down quickly, then it does SEVERAL 360s. A ROCKET comes out of his hat and goes off like fireworks. His fingers start sparkling. Wilson smiles, gives a thumbs up.

The crowd goes crazy.

Quimby and some other officers are not amused. One of them, a rude cop named MCMURPHY, speaks up.

MCMURPHY

Great for the Fourth of July picnic.

Quimby nods in agreement.

QUIMBY

Next thing ya know, they'll promote the copy machine to desk sergeant.

DISSOLVE TO:

59 OMITTED
AND
59A

59
AND
59A

59B GADGET, MAYOR AND GOVERNOR

59B*

Surrounded by ~~the Mayor and~~ *and entourage* the Governor, Gadget seems comfortable with his new celebrity status. Brenda sees this from afar, and is proud of him.

*

GOVERNOR

A great pleasure to meet you, Inspector.

*

GADGET

Pleased to meet you, Governor. It's an honor and a dream to be on the force. Ever since I was a small boy, I've wanted to...

*

GOVERNOR

(phoney - interrupting)

That's wonderful. Just wonderful.

*

*

*

The Governor walks off, chasing down a waiter with a tray of drinks. Gadget looks after him, a little forlorn. Until...

*

*

Brenda taps him on the shoulder.

BRENDA

Excuse me, Inspector? Can I have this dance?

Gadget turns to see BRENDA, standing there, looking great.

GADGET

Uh yeah...sure...you betcha.

He follows Brenda out onto the dance floor. The band has been playing oldies, and now they're doing a romantic version of the Jackson 5's "I'll Be There". Gadget puts his arm around Brenda a bit gingerly.

*

*

*

*

GADGET (CONT'D)

Let's see if I can still do this.

They start to dance. They get going, he's actually very good. Brenda is delighted.

BRENDA

You're pretty good!

GADGET

(shyly)

Cu I was taking dance lessons - before the accident - in case I ever got the chance to impress this beautiful girl I know.

BRENDA

(moved)

Cu How romantic! So did you ever get to dance with her?

Gadget holds Brenda softly in his arms. He glances at her.

GADGET

(softly)

Cu Yes.

BRENDA

Cu And was she impressed?

GADGET

(shyly)

Cu I'm still waiting to find out.

He twirls Brenda, gracefully. She laughs, loving it.

BRENDA

(re: his dancing)

Not bad, John Brown.

GADGET

(sweetly)

You still call me John.

BRENDA

Well, there's still a big part of him
inside of you, right?

*
*

Gadget's heart is full. They smile at each other. Gadget
starts to really get into it.

*
*

Gadget reaches out his arm and puts Brenda into a wide twirl.
Then he snaps her back against him.

*
*

The PRETTY GIRLS are taking notice.

*

Gadget gives Brenda his smoothest move.

*

SCOLEX (O.S.)

May I cut in?

60
THRU
64

60
THRU
64

65 SANFORD SCOLEX

65

Totally handsome and suave. Brenda looks up at him, temporarily breathless.

BRENDA

Hi there.

SCOLEX

(extending his hand)

Sanford Scolex. We were at Harvard together.

It's been a long time Brenda. You haven't changed a bit.

BRENDA

(not recognizing him)

We were?

SCOLEX

You don't recognize me. That's because I've changed. I was obese. (Maybe you remember me like this?)

He blows his cheeks out. Brenda makes the connection.

BRENDA

(politely)

Oh - yes. How nice to see you again.

Gadget comes up, with an instant sixth sense about Scolex. He doesn't like the guy on sight.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Inspector, I'd like you to meet Sanford Scolex.

Claw takes Gadget's hand too firmly. Claw pulls out a cigar with the Cuban lady label on it. Gadget's thumb lights it.

GADGET

I'll go get us some champagne.

Sounds smashing

SCOLEX

Great idea, Mr. Gizmo. We'll wait here.

*
*

As Gadget heads to the bar, he DETACHES HIS EAR which pulls out of his head on a long cord. Gadget wedges his ear on a statue near Brenda and Scolex, so he can eavesdrop.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

I'm not surprised you've become a renowned scientist, Brenda. You were always the most brilliant one in school...

*
*
*

BRENDA

(blushing)

Oh - I was just a hard worker...

SCOLEX

I remember. I used to watch the way
you wrinkled your little nose as you
concentrated on your calculations.

BRENDA

(taken aback)

You did?

SCOLEX

It used to take my breath away.

BRENDA

(astonished)

It did?

SCOLEX

Brenda, you have always reminded me
of a little something Dante wrote -

He says something effortlessly and unself-consciously in
Italian. It's very sexy and very romantic.

BETTER
BEFORE

See
next
page

BRENDA

(blushing)

Oh...well...

SCOLEX

...but I had forgotten that you were
so beautiful.

Brenda looks around - is he talking about her? Scolex laughs,
delighted in her modesty.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

You have always reminded me of a little
something Dante wrote -

He says something effortlessly and unself-consciously in
Italian. It's very sexy and very romantic.

66 ON GADGET

66

Listening intently from the bar. He watches them while trying *
to decipher the conversation as Scolex continues to quote
Dante.

GADGET
(stopping a waiter)
Do you speak Italian?

The man looks at Gadget who has a long wire coming out of
his ear... or where his ear should be...

66A ACROSS THE ROOM

66A

Sikes, dressed as a member of the press, aims a camera
containing a tiny missile at Gadget.

67 RESUME SCOLEX AND BRENDA

67

SCOLEX
(pulling her closer)
He is speaking of his guide in
heaven..."Beatrice, who shall be a
light between truth and intellect."

BRENDA
(transported; under
her breath)
That's beautiful.

68 PICK UP GADGET

68

This is unbearable. And just when he thinks it couldn't get
any worse...

68A OMITTED

68A

69 A DANCING COUPLE

69

Accidentally runs into Gadget's EAR WIRE, KNOCKING IT FROM
THE STATUE...

69A ON SIKES

69A

He fires the missile.

*

69B ON FLYING EAR

69B

It snaps back into Gadget's head, knocking him off his stool.

69C ON THE MISSILE

69C

It misses Gadget and bounces off a metal surface and ricochets *
back directly into Sikes' missile camera, knocks him into *
the baked Alaska. Camera smoking big time. *

70

RESUME BRENDA AND SCOLEX

70

SCOLEX

Tell me, Brenda, what will you do now
that the Gadget program is complete?

BRENDA

(slowly)

I'm not sure...it's like nothing else
has existed for me since I've been
involved with Gadget...

SCOLEX

Involved?

BRENDA

I mean, with the program...

SCOLEX

Well, you've done an excellent job -
which certainly is now complete.

BRENDA

Complete? No, I think he's still
adapting...

SCOLEX

Rather marvelously, from the looks of
things.

Scolex nods over at Gadget. Brenda looks to see:

GADGET, surrounded by the Pretty Girls who were watching him
earlier. He's got the champagne glasses in his hand and
he's trying to move away from the girls, but they just won't
let him be. Brenda feels a twinge of jealousy and looks
away.

Somewhere in here, Scolex puts out his cigar on waiter's tray.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

I'd say he's ready to move on - and
so are you. It's time for you to ~~go~~
~~on and~~ do what you were meant to do.

BRENDA

What do you mean?

Scolex senses some vulnerability here and goes for the kill.

SCOLEX

Brenda, I was devastated to hear about
your father.

Brenda acknowledges his sentiment.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

He was like a mentor to me. He stood
for everything I believed in: honor
in research, the betterment of mankind.

BRENDA

That was dad.

Brenda smiles at him, feeling she's completely connecting with this man.

Nothing would make me ^{provide} ~~happier~~ than ~~to~~ ~~even~~
SCOLEX (CONT'D)

~~It would mean a great deal to me to~~ Brenda,
continue his work. ~~And~~ it would mean
the world if you would join me.

(off her surprise)

You'd have your own lab. Unlimited
funding. Ownership of all your
research.

(closer)

You're done with the Gadget thing.
Why not come work with me at Scolex
Industries?

They dance.

BRENDA

I don't know what to say.

SCOLEX

A simple "Yes" will do.

Brenda looks at him, excited by the possibilities. Then...

Gadget walks up with two glasses of champagne, his head slightly askew. Brenda tries to nonchalantly adjust it for him.

GADGET

I could only carry two glasses.

SCOLEX

(kisses her hand)

A biento. *mon cheri*.

*

Scolex disappears into the crowd. Gadget hands Brenda a glass. She seems somewhere else. *Claw takes glass*

BRENDA

John, he offered me a job. My own lab. Unlimited funding. Full control of all my research...

GADGET

Yeah, but... What about, your *other* research... Are yo sure you've...uh... worked out all the bugs?

Brenda smiles softly. This is hard for her.

BRENDA

You're ready, "Inspector". Tomorrow morning, you take on the world.

CLOSER

She kisses his cheek. This drives a knife into the conversation. Both of them stand silent, acknowledging the truth.

70A ON SCOLEX - DRINK IN HAND

70A

He sees the platonic kiss and smirks - he knows he's won.

(ALT. END TO SCENE)

70B ON THE MAYOR

70B

The moment is interrupted as Mayor Wilson butts in.

MAYOR WILSON

(sweetly)

How touching. The creator and the creation. Inspector, excuse me, the press would like some photos of us with our boys in blue.

She wheels Gadget around to face a BUNCH OF PHOTOGRAPHERS. Dragging Gadget with her, the Mayor pushes her way into the middle of a group of POLICE OFFICERS posing for a group shot. Wilson leans in and smiles for the camera as FLASHES GO OFF.

Gadget watches Brenda watch him for a moment. She smiles a poignant smile at Gadget before she disappears into the crowd.

Gadget is standing between McMurphy and Quimby, McMurphy scowls at Gadget.

MCMURPHY

(aside, to Gadget)

Y'know, I been waiting six years for a promotion to Inspector. Guess I should blow myself up, hunh?

Gadget manages a pained nod, understanding McMurphy's jealousy. The Photographers are snapping pictures and calling out his name. Gadget whispers to Quimby who stands beside him:

GADGET

Sir. If you don't mind my asking - when do I get started on my big case?

QUIMBY

Soon enough, Gadget. I've got a few assignments for you to cut your teeth on first.

Gadget nods, thinking about it. What could the Chief mean?

70C OMITTED

70C*

71 OMITTED
THRU
81

71
THRU
81

81A INT. GADGET'S HOME -- DAY -- ONE MONTH LATER

81A

We PAN ACROSS a BULLETIN BOARD of PRESS CLIPPINGS, all featuring "Inspector Gadget" successfully helping the citizens of Riverton. We HEAR an infomercial in the background. Headlines read: "SILLY STRING SAVES CHILD IN WELL", "FLAG STILL FLYING DURING BIG WIND STORM" (featuring a photo of Gadget with his arm extended as a human flag pole).

Gadget, preoccupied, prepares a box lunch for Penny.

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It slices, it dices, it juliennes!

GADGET

(depressed)

Big deal.

*Just
be prepared to act*

Gadget shoves an entire apple into his mouth. There's a GRATING SOUND like a food processor and he spits the apple back out in neat little rings as Penny walks in pinning a new article to the bulletin board. She reads out loud to her Uncle:

PENNY

(proudly)

You're on the front page again!

Listen: "Students Hail Third Arm of the Law."

CLOSE ON: a photo of Gadget, his helping hand out of his hat, surrounded by school children while he works as a CROSSING GUARD.

Gadget looks depressed.

GADGET

Yeah - I'm a real celebrity.

Penny notes her Uncle's subdued mood.

PENNY

What's the matter? You're the town hero. Everyone says so!

He opens a can of tuna with his finger CAN OPENER, dumps the contents in a bowl. Penny adds mayo. Gadget chops celery with his KNIFE FINGER a la Benihana. Penny adds pepper. Gadget adds a dash of vinegar. Then, he attaches a CUISINART to the top of his head, mixes the two together.

GADGET

I could be doing more with what I've got, Penny.

Using the electric FINGER SAW on his other hand, he slices off a few pieces of American cheese, as Penny lays the tuna out on sandwich bread.

GADGET (CONT'D)

I know I could help those guys with the Bradford investigation. It's just that, Chief Quimby, well...

(changes subject)

Tuna melt?

PENNY

Sure.

With his THUMB TORCH, Gadget perfectly melts the cheese on the sandwich. Penny throws the sandwich in her lunchbox.

PENNY (CONT'D)

I can totally relate. Like yesterday - I wanted to try out for the intramural soccer team and my teacher said I wasn't good enough. So I'm not even gonna try.

GADGET

(aghast)

What! Don't take no for an answer! Go back and demand the chance to show what you can do!

Penny smiles, her point won.

PENNY

After you, Uncle John.

He gets it.

GADGET

Good one.

He extends an arm to the refrigerator, takes out a Coke, sprays it with CO2, keeping it nice and cool.

PENNY

By the way, I play the sixth graders on Tuesday. I'm gonna kick their butts.

*Put positive
Spin on this.*

Penny adds the cold drink to the lunchbox, pecks her Uncle goodbye and exits, leaving Gadget to ponder her advice.

CUT TO:

81B OMITTED
THRU
81H

81B
THRU
81H

81J INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE AT SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - DAY

81J

PAN across her computer screen as she works on NSA chip improvements. She stops her work and opens her drawer. She looks sad, pulling out a lot of the same PRESS CLIPPINGS we saw Penny with, a Go Go Gadget Button, various pictures of Gadget. Clearly, she is missing him.

CUT TO:

81K INT. SCOLEX'S OFFICE - DAY

81K

Scolex is watching the identical image on his computer screen with glee. Sikes sits in the corner eating a cruller and loudly sipping coffee.

*Sikes
Shampooing
the cat.*

SCOLEX

Sniffy's in the mood for liver, Sikes.

(beat)

Go find her one.

Sikes, annoyed at busting up his break, puts down his cruller and coffee and stomps out. Sniffy "lunges" immediately at the cruller and devours it.

Scolex returns to scrolling the research, as suddenly A THREE DIMENSIONAL SCHEMATIC DRAWING of the NSA CHIP appears on the screen. Scolex immediately knows this is what he's been looking for. His eyes shine as he studies it. Sikes returns with the coffee, notices the missing cruller, and searches for it.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Brilliant. So simple. An angular trajectory of the anterior node focus!

(a bit bitter)

Why didn't I think of that?

(then, deeply turned on)

God, what a woman. I find myself experiencing feelings I haven't felt since college, could this be love?

I think I'm fully in love. (Sikes)

*
*
*
*

CUT TO:

Says "Feelings"

81L EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER

81L*

Gadget pulls up and parks in front of the police station, Gadgetmobile alongside the cop cars. He gets out of his car and strides toward the building.

GADGETMOBILE

...We gonna make our own case!

*

GADGET

Got it. I'm ready to...
(leaning out of frame
for something)
...get tough. Real tough.

*

*

*

*

*

Gadget comes back into frame carrying a kitty. Gadgetmobile suppresses a deflating sound. Gadget gets out, oblivious.

*

*

GADGETMOBILE

*

(calling after him)

*

That's right! Speak softly and carry
a small animal! Keystone of every
intimidation.

*

*

*

(to himself)

*

He doesn't have a prayer.

*

The police outside taunt Gadget.

*

81M INT. QUIMBY'S OFFICE - POLICE STATION - LATER

81M*

CLOSE ON: A KITTEN dropping onto Quimby's desk. Gadget comes to attention in front of the Police Chief.

GADGET

Inspector Gadget reporting, Sir.
With the thirteenth - that's a Baker's
dozen - kitten I've pulled out of a
tree this week!

QUIMBY

So?

GADGET

Permission to speak freely, Sir?

QUIMBY

NO.

(off Gadget's look)

Well if you're gonna pout, go ahead.

GADGET

Thank you, Sir. What I'd like to say
is, while I appreciate cute and fluffy
as much as the next officer, I fear
the kitten rescue patrol is a misuse
of my capabilities.

QUIMBY

What's your problem, Gadget? Every
time you flick your Bic you make
headlines. Be happy with that.

GADGET

No, Sir.

QUIMBY

No Sir?

GADGET

No, Sir. I won't be happy until I've
brought the murderers of Artemus
Bradford to justice.

QUIMBY

Is that right? Because I won't be
happy until you're off this force and
being sold off piece by piece at a
garage sale.

GADGET

I want that case, Sir. A great
scientist died that night, but in
many ways, so did John Brown.

QUIMBY

Who?

(off Gadget's look)

Oh, I get it. Listen Gadget - the Artemus Bradford case requires real police work. And, get this now - you're not a real police inspector. You're not even a real policeman. You're just a publicity stunt that we all have to put up with. So turn around and get out of my office - and *take the cat with you.*

Gadget scoops up the kitty and leaves.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Dejected, Gadget walks toward the COFFEE AREA, sits at his desk next to the coffee mugs...

A POSTER. It's a "morale" poster put out by the city, featuring Gadget with the heading "I'm On The Case." A couple of cops walk up and one of them taps him on the shoulder.

COP #1 (O.S.)

Hey, Gadget. I need some help.

Gadget looks up, enthusiastic.

GADGET

Really? A new partner? Backup?

COP #1

warm up

Uh, actually, I was wondering if you could ~~make~~ my burrito? Microwave's on the fritz.

*

Gadget's crestfallen. But ever-obliging...

GADGET

Sure.

A heating element pops out of his finger. It turns red hot, he sticks it in the burrito.

*

ACTS.

COP #1

Wow, that's cool.

*

Gadget ~~tries to make~~ conversation.

GADGET

So, you're on a break now?

COP #1

Yup. Gotta stakeout in twenty minutes.

GADGET

A stakeout. Sounds pretty exciting.

COP #1

Trust me, it isn't.

GADGET

Yeah, well, beats doing nothing at all.

The cop nods. Gadget pulls the burrito off his finger, hands it back to him.

COP #1

Thanks, Gadget.

They are about to walk away, then the Cop turns.

COP #1 (CONT'D)
Hey listen, can I give you a piece of advice?

GADGET
Sure.

COP #1
You wanna earn your stripes? Make your OWN case, know what I mean?

He walks away. Gadget takes a moment, pondering that.

CUT TO:

81N INT. POLICE PRECINCT FILE ROOM

81N

Rows and rows of creaky file cabinets. Gadget SNEAKS IN, looking through different categories--kidnapping, murder, mayhem, smoking. He picks the murder section, searching for the right letter. He comes across the "B's", yanks open a drawer. Thumbs through the files.

*
*

GADGET
Bingo.

81P INT. STALL - MEN'S ROOM

81P

Gadget, hiding, opens the file. Reads the crime report. Sees photos of the busted door, the smashed gate, his own, wrecked Chevette. It all brings back painful memories, but there's no clue to go by.

Then, at the back of the file, he finds a plastic evidence bag, with a tiny piece of scrap metal.

Gadget opens the bag, then deploys his Gadget tweezers from one of his fingers. He raises the piece of metal to his eye, peers at it closely.

GADGET
Go Go Gadget magnifying glass.

A MAGNIFYING GLASS slides down out of his hat, right in front of his eye. Gadget peers through it, his eye appearing huge through the refracted side.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Increase magnification.

Another glass, this one smaller, clicks open, right next to the first.

GADGET (CONT'D)
Increase...

Then a series of magnifying glasses, each smaller than the last until Gadget has what looks like a microscope in front of his eye.

Gadget's POV - THROUGH MICROSCOPE

On the piece of scrap metal, there is a tiny INSCRIPTION.
Two letters.

S.I.

BACK ON GADGET --

Puzzled. Can't possibly think what S.I. might stand for.

CUT TO:

82 OMITTED
THRU
86

82
THRU
86

86A INT. SCOLEX' BASEMENT LAB - CLOSE ON A COMPUTER CHIP -
SCOLEX POV

86A*

Filling the screen. An incredibly COMPLEX MAZE OF CIRCUITRY, as a SOLDIERING INSTRUMENT finishes off a final connection, SPARKS FLYING.

PULL BACK to find Scolex, MAGNIFYING GOGGLES now rest on top of his head. He looks exhausted, but pleased as he holds the chip up next to an IDENTICAL IMAGE on his computer screen, under the heading "BRADFORD RESEARCH".

Kramer enters, rolling in Prometheus on a gurney. We can't see the android's face.

KRAMER

(points to the android)
I've completed Prometheus, Sir. I must say, the likeness is really quite convincing.

SCOLEX

As they say, Kramer, imitation is the sincerest form of flattery.

KRAMER

Isn't that Dr. Brenda Bradford's private data?

The computer clearly says that it is. Scolex looks at the screen, looks at Kramer.

SCOLEX

Yes. I tapped into her private files and stole her research.

(off Kramer's look)

Really, Kramer, don't be so nonplussed.

(MORE)

*

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Now that Dr. Bradford's on the Scolex team, we share everything. Or at least - we *will*.

*
*
*

KRAMER

Oh, I think sharing files is a great way to bring the company together. Make sure we're all singing off the same songsheet.

SCOLEX

Imagine my relief to have your support.

*

KRAMER

Anyway, Sir, without the chip, I really don't...

Scolex holds up the NSA Chip that he duplicated.

- - -
- - -
- - -

KRAMER (CONT'D)

(deadpan)

You made the chip.

Sikes enters. Scolex inserts the chip into Prometheus' chest panel.

CLOSE ON THE CHEST PANEL:

Amongst the weaponry, where his heart should be, there's a GLASS BUBBLE HOLDING A LIVE TARANTULA. As Scolex inserts the chip there is a low, barely audible hum, and Prometheus extends his arm, then flexes his hand. Then the CAMERA MOVES AROUND and we finally see his face. He LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE INSPECTOR GADGET!

SIKES

Hey, that looks just like that guy
you wanted me to kill.

SCOLEX

(eyes on Robogadget)

Be still, Sikes. The "baby" is
sleeping.

*
*
*

Kramer doesn't like what he hears, covers his ears, repeating
"Na, Na, Na." RoboGadget's eyes open.

*

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Good morning, Robogadget... you've
just been animated by the most complex
computer technology in the world.
What are you going to do now?

*

ROBOGADGET

I'm going to kick some ass.

SCOLEX

(smiles)

Isn't that sweet.

*
*

The arm swings and hits Sikes, knocking him backward s.

CUT TO:

86B EXT. STREET - NEXT MORNING

86B

Robogadget walks down the street, where he is noticed by a
SMALL BOY with his Mom and Dad.

The Small Boy runs up to Robogadget.

SMALL BOY

Inspector Gadget! Could I have your autograph?

ROBOGADGET

Got any money?!

(the kid shakes his head no)

Then get outta here before I melt the flesh off your bones with my go go Gadget acid spray.

The little boy runs off crying. Robogadget laughs, then OPENS THE CIRCUIT BOX on a STREETLIGHT. The lights turn green all at once, and the CARS ALL SMASH at the intersection. Robogadget laughs maniacally, turns and torches the "Welcome to Riverton" sign with his flame thrower.

IN A PHONE BOOTH - a teenage boy dialing furiously.

TEENAGER

(into phone)

911? You gotta send someone right away! Inspector Gadget has gone berserk! I said Inspector Gad -

Before he can finish Robogadget cavalierly PUSHES OVER the PHONE BOOTH. We HEAR SIRENS approaching in the distance as Robogadget disappears down the block.

CUT TO:

87 INT. GADGETMOBILE (DRIVING) - SAME MORNING

87

Gadget and Penny are in the front seat. Brain is in the back, with his head out the window. Gadgetmobile's sweet sound system is cranked up high, as he and Penny sing along to something funky, maybe the theme from SHAFT. Gadget seems lost in thought.

GADGETMOBILE

(mid-song to Gadget)

Come on, G. Kick it with us.

A FEW MORE BEATS, Gadget lowers the volume on the radio.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

Not in a singin' mood, my man?

GADGET

Why would someone want an extra foot?
I can't figure it out

*
*

He motions to the Artemus Bradford murder file, on the seat next to him. Penny picks it up. She opens the file and sees a diagram of the missing foot.

PENNY

Okay, we know it's no ordinary foot,
Uncle Gadget.

*
*

GADGET

It was the basis for the Gadget
Program. My new body parts work just
like that foot did.

*

PENNY

Maybe it's like THE FUGITIVE, but
we're looking for a one-footed man.

*
*

GADGET

Funny. Not helpful, but funny.

Penny holds up the photo of the magnified S.I. insignia.

PENNY

What's this?

*

GADGET

I found that on a piece of the robot
taken from the crime scene. Then I
got to thinking. S.I....S.I. What
does S.I. mean?

(then, proudly)

I have a theory, want to hear it?

PENNY

Sure.

GADGET

Ever seen one of these before?

He reaches into the file and whips out SPORTS ILLUSTRATED
SWIMSUIT ISSUE.

PENNY

Uh sure, ~~from like every boy in my~~
class.

Vally girl

GADGETMOBILE

Hold that up to the rearview, G.

Gadget holds the magazine up to the rear view mirror.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

(drawn out in ecstasy)

DAAAMN.

*
*

*

*

*

*

I guess he stole the file and took it home?

THIS IS LAME REWRITE

GADGET Why would Sports Illustrated want to kill Artemus Bradford?
PENNY Uh... I don't know.

KINDA DUMB
I'D RATHER SEE HIM/HEAR HIM ADMIRE ANOTHER CAR.

GADGET

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED. Street name "S.I."
Do these women look real to you?

GADGETMOBILE

Real enough, baby.

PENNY

(to Gadgetmobile)

Somebody thinks he's the Love Bug.

*

*

GADGET

No human being actually looks like
that -- then it clicked: "Don't look
real. They don't look real..." You
get it...

*

She doesn't.

GADGET (CONT'D)
(triumphantly)
THEY'VE REPLACED THE GIRLS WITH ROBOTS!

PENNY & GADGETMOBILE
(in unison)
Aw c'mon... Jeez...

GADGET
And they killed Artemus Bradford to
steal his technology and create a
robotic S.I. covergirl. She can become
rich and famous. She could go anywhere,
do anything...

PENNY
Uncle John...

GADGET
Anything that her evil heart desires.
She could meet the President armed
with a 100 pounds of dynamite. She
enters the Oval Office, the President
smiles and then... BOOM!

NOT 70'S.
PENNY
Uncle John, I love you, but I think
you have some loose wiring.

GADGETMOBILE
Word up, little sister.

GADGET
Well, what other possible explanation
is there?

PENNY
Uh, how 'bout that?

Gadget sees the billboard: a giant logo, "S.I.", with their
slogan underneath. "SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - WE TAKE ROBOTS
SERIOUSLY"

GADGET
Well, yeah. That does make a lot
more sense.

GADGETMOBILE
The Kid's good.

GADGET

(realizing)

But if Scolex stole the foot then he
must've killed Doctor... Oh no...

(concerned)

...Brenda

*
*
*
*

Gadget does an awesome U-turn in the Gadgetmobile and heads
to Scolex.

*
*

CUT TO:

88 EXT. LONG SHOT - GADGET'S POV - SCOLEX ROBOTICS

88

We're looking at the Scolex building. ~~It's early morning,~~
The Gadgetmobile drives up.

89 INT. GADGETMOBILE - ON GADGET - SCOLEX ROBOTICS

89

The car is stopped near the entrance to Scolex Industries.

GADGET

Alright, I'm going in.

PENNY

I'm going with you.

GADGETMOBILE

And I'm staying right here in the
parking lot.

*
*
*

[Handwritten notes and signatures in the bottom left corner, including "Gadget", "Penny", and "Scolex"]

PENNY

(off his look)

Uncle Gadget, school is stifling my creativity. Police work allows me to expand my horizons. It inspires...

GADGET

Penny, before my sister died, I promised her that I would look after her only daughter. That does not include taking you into the evil empire of a murdering psychopath just because I need back-up.

Gadget kisses her on the cheek. Starts out of the car.

GADGETMOBILE

Hey, you want me to call the police?

GADGET

No, you keep Penny and Brain safe at home. Besides...

(gets out of the car)

I am the police.

GADGETMOBILE

Yo, watch your back in there, G.

Gadget gets out of the car. Gadgetmobile drives off.

PENNY

(sinks back into seat)

Well this blows.

Gadgetmobile pulls away with Penny and Brain. The car
grumbles...

GADGETMOBILE

Unfair. He gets to fight while I'm stuck playin' Mary Poppins.

PENNY

Why does everyone treat me like a twelve-year-old?

90 OMITTED

90

90A EXT. BASE OF SCOLEX - GADGET

90A

Looks up to Brenda's window, aligns himself. Then deploys a GRAPPLING HOOK from his hat, and fires it upward.

91 EXT. ROOF OF SCOLEX INDUSTRIES

91

As the GRAPPLING HOOK flies up, hooking onto A CURVED AIR VENT.

92	GADGET	92
93	LONG SHOT - GADGET FLIES UP THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING	93
94	OMITTED	94
95	INT. BRENDA'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS	95

On the ground, tugs at it, makes sure it's secure, then with ONE BIG YANK, the cord VIOLENTLY RETRACTS, sending Gadget FLYING UP THE BUILDING. He wants to scream, but covers his mouth...

Brenda, horrified, is watching a report on the T.V. in her lab.

REPORTER

...We've just received word that *Riverton Police Dept*
Inspector Gadget has apparently gone
berserk in the downtown Riverton area.
Early reports indicate that he's
already caused a major traffic
accident, destroyed private property
and set fire to an elderly man's beard.
The supposed cyber crimefighter is
still at large and is considered
extremely dangerous -

*Show a picture
of him.*

There's a THUD at her window. She turns around, seeing...

GADGET, squished against her window. They YELL through the
thick glass, barely able to hear each other -- clearly filled
with concern for the other's safety.

BRENDA

John, my God! What's happened?

GADGET

Brenda, are you okay? Has he hurt
you?

BRENDA

I'm so sorry! There must've been a
design malfunction.

GADGET

Stay where you are! Lock the door!

BRENDA

Turn yourself in, John! It's not too
late! We can fix this!

*Per
Matthew*

~~Gadget deploys his Miranda hat and uses the loudspeaker.~~

GADGET

~~(through the
loudspeaker)~~

~~Brenda, listen to me! Sanford Scolex
is a liar and a thief, and a... let's just say
he's not a good guy.~~

This hits her in the gut! She looks at Gadget troubled,
more confused than ever.

BRENDA

~~(not wanting to believe
it)~~

~~John, you don't know what you're
saying. You're entire program is...~~ *don't worry about me.
my reputation as
a scientist... the
devastating effect this
will have on my work...
all that matters is your
safety...*

GADGET

~~(cutting her off)~~

No, I don't have proof yet, but I will!
Get out of here!

(MORE)

*She puts her hand glass. He
puts his hand on the other side.
A moment, then...*

*BRENDA (cont'd)
I'm still behind you
all the way.*

GADGET (CONT'D)

Go home, lock your doors! Whatever happens...

(powerful, a la Daniel
Day Lewis in Mohicans)
I...WILL...FIND...YOU...

With that, he gives the cable coming out of his back a YANK, FLIES UPWARD, OUT OF FRAME.

WE HOLD ON Brenda's face, concerned, an uneasy feeling, confused. Then she leaves her office determinedly, heading somewhere fast.

CUT TO:

96 OMITTED
THRU
99

96
THRU
99

100 GADGET ON THE ROOF

100

As he now flies back up onto the roof and directly into THE CURVED AIR SHAFT, disappearing...

CUT TO:

100A EXTERIOR OF AIR SHAFT -- CONTINUOUS

100A

Gadget travels, unseen, but very much heard through the duct work bumping and banging. He finally lands with a thud at the bottom of the air shaft.

101 OMITTED

101

102 FROM THE OTHER SIDE --

102

As Gadget pokes his upside down head out of the duct to see...

GADGET'S POV - THE LAB - FROM AIR SHAFT ABOVE

Long, metallic worktables; high-tech gear, etc. In the center of the room, an electromagnetic PEDESTAL holding the MISSING FOOT. A WEB of SENSORS extends from the foot into the network of computers. *

GADGET

I knew it.

SUCTION CUPS pop out of Gadget's shoes and latch onto the ceiling. He walks, upside down, until he's right over the foot. Then, his legs extend and Gadget lowers himself slowly towards the pedestal, a la Tom Cruise in Mission: Impossible.

CUT TO:

103 INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

103

Various screens show views of the BRADFORD FOOT, including Gadget hanging upside down. Next to the monitors are an array of indicator lights: TEMPERATURE SENSOR, FLOOR PRESSURE SENSOR, MOTION DETECTOR, AUDIO SENSOR, ODOR SENSOR. That foot's guarded as heavily as Fort Knox.

PULL BACK to REVEAL: SIKES, asleep. Playing on the portable TV in front of him is THE SIMPSONS. Homer is asleep at the plant in the exact same pose as Sikes.

CUT TO:

104 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES - ON BRENDA

104

Brenda, agitated, knocks on the door to Scolex's office. No answer. She pushes it open.

BRENDA

Hello?

INSIDE --

A familiar voice answers.

VOICE (O.S.)

Sandy, is that you?

Brenda turns her head quickly and sees

HERSELF

An exact robotic replica. Only this ROBOBRENDA is wearing a sexy outfit and a lot more make-up.

BRENDA

(shocked)

What the...you're me!

(checking out outfit)

Sanford, you sick puppy!

ROBOBRENDA

We're like totally twins! We probably share brain waves! Are you thinking about Gelato right now? Cause I am!

BRENDA

You... you're an android.

ROBOBRENDA

Sandy calls me his basic pleasure unit.

Brenda takes a moment to process all this, then ends up on an unsavory mental image.

*
*
*

Arts

BRENDA

Eeeew.

ROBOBRENDA

I don't know, I kind of like him...
Sure, he's not always really nice and
stuff, but he's really rich and I
like the way he dresses.

BRENDA

(this is too weird)
Oh, my God. I've got to find John.

Brenda runs.

ROBOBRENDA

(calling out)
Hey, wanna hang out? I have the new
Cosmo? "... It's your time, Gemini
Girl! The moon is in Uranus and - "
(looking at "floor
monitor")
Where are we going?

BRENDA

The last time I saw him he was hanging
off the roof...

ROBOBRENDA

Ooh, sounds like a bad boy. I love
that.

They exit.

CUT TO:

105 OMITTED
THRU
106

105
THRU
106

107 INT. KRAMER'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

107

Still hanging upside down, Gadget is using his WIRE CLIPPER
FINGER to methodically cut the wires attached to the foot.

A drop of sweat rolls down Gadget's face. It threatens to
fall to the floor. His HELPING HAND extends from his hat
with a handkerchief to wipe it. Gadget sighs.

He turns his attention back to the foot. Clips the last
wire. The foot is free.

He slowly and carefully lifts the foot off the pedestal. *

He holds the foot, balanced upside down, mission accomplished.
Gadget smiles to himself.

GADGET

Gotcha.

WHOOOPS, that was stupid, because the VOICE SENSOR suddenly
goes off, blaring a loud siren that breaks Gadget's
concentration, causing his legs to retract and...

WHAM!

HE SMACKS into the ceiling, then falls right back to the floor, landing with an enormous THUD!

GADGET (CONT'D)

(re: self)

Bond. James Bond.

CUT TO:

108 INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

108

*security lights
open →*
Every sensor goes off all at once. Deafening SIRENS wail.
Sikes wakes with a start.

SIKES

(really quickly)

I didn't do it!

*

*

*Accs -
Get Mike
Haggerty
input.*
He looks up to see GADGET, spazzing out all over the lab.
He hits a button on the console.

SIKES (CONT'D)

Computer, seal the lab.

CUT TO:

109 INT. KRAMER'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

109

Gadget sees the exit.

GADGET

GO GO GADGET BLADES!

Rollerblades have appeared out of Gadget's shoes and with a burst of two small whining engines, blade him toward the exit.

SIKES (O.S.)

We've got a blader! ~~Repeat, we've~~
~~got a blader!~~

*

*

110 GADGET'S POV - BASEMENT HALLWAY

110

Speeding across the room on his rollerblades, Gadget looks up at the sign above the oncoming closing glass door: ROBOTICS ASSEMBLY.

GADGET

GO GO GADGET BRAKES!

Nothing happens.

GADGET (CONT'D)

It was worth a try.

He crashes through the glass door, and finds himself face to face with...

SPIDER and TANK, the Robots from the opening sequence who zapped Artemus Bradford.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

TANK gives him the ten thousand volt handshake. Gadget is
knocked to the wall, unconscious. Gadgets spring out of his
hat.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

111 OMITTED
THRU
113C

111*
THRU
113C

113D EXT. ROOF - ELEVATOR EXIT

113D

Brenda emerges onto the roof with great difficulty forcing
the elevator door open, ALARMS BLARING.

ROBOBRENDA (O.S.)
(still in elevator)
Hey, how many fat grams in celery?

Brenda looks around as Robobrenda exits onto the roof. It's very high up and very empty.

BRENDA
(yelling)
John, John!

ROBOBRENDA
It's a beautiful day! Let's just
hang out. Have some girl time. It'll
be fun!

*
*

Robobrenda starts jumping around, singing *TALKING HEADS' "Wild Wild Life"*
~~Alanis Morissette's~~
~~"Hand In My Pocket"~~, then...

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)
This is so much more cool than that
lab. All Sandy ever wants to do is
talk about that gross foot...

Brenda turns, wheels turning.

BRENDA
Foot?

ROBOBRENDA
The one he stole. The one he copied
to make me.

As Brenda realizes the truth as Robobrenda continues jumping
and singing mindlessly in the background.

ROBOBRENDA (CONT'D)
(oblivious)
Brenda! Brenda! Let's do cartwheels!
I'm programmed to be a cheerleader,
you know! It'll be cool! Ready?
Let's go!
(then; cartwheeling)
Look at me, Brenda! Hey, is my
underwear showing?
(she starts singing)
La la la la la-

BRENDA
Watch out!

But it's too late as Robobrenda cartwheels too near the edge,
and goes right over...

ROBOBRENDA
(disappearing over
the edge)
... la la la laaaaaaa...

Brenda, winces, then realizing there's nothing she can do.

*

CUT TO:

113E OMITTED
AND
113F

113E
AND
113F

114 INT. SCOLEX'S LAIR --

114

As Gadget slowly comes to, we see he is now in Scolex's
laboratory. His coat and hat have been removed, and he is
STRAPPED TO A LAB TABLE, open chest cavity exposed. Gadget
looks up to see Scolex standing over him, Kramer and Sikes
behind him. (Kramer looks extremely uncomfortable.)

SCOLEX
Hello, Inspector. Glad you could
drop in.

GADGET

(through gritted teeth)
I owe you one, Scolex. You blew up
me and my Chevette. And I liked that
car.

SCOLEX

And you're the one who crushed my
hand. And I liked that hand. So Go
Go to hell.

*
*

KRAMER

(raises his hand)
May I go to the restroom? I don't
feel so...
(off Scolex's withering
look)
Good. Nevermind. I'll hold it.

GADGET

Whatever you're up to, Scolex, you'll
never get away with it.

SCOLEX

How cliché, Inspector! You've been
watching too many Saturday morning
cartoons.

Beat, both of them look at the camera and shrug. Then back
to...

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, Gadget, in real life,
evil quite often prevails.

He flips Gadget's table up so he can see...

A MONITOR -- and on the monitor, RoboGadget, causing mayhem
downtown -- shoving a TV News cameraman.

GADGET

(thrown)
Hey, he... he looks exactly like me.

Kramer, realizing what he's in the middle of, starts to lose
it.

SCOLEX

Of course he does. That's the beauty
of robots. Once you make one, you
can make a million just like it!

GADGET

I'm not a robot!

SCOLEX

Ooh, somebody has a sore spot!

GADGET

I don't get it. Why would you do
this?

*

KRAMER

(bursting; almost
like a defense)
To make teachers!

SCOLEX

(to Kramer)
Oh, shut up.
(then)

Why? To make techno-warriors that
never get tired, never get hungry and
never say no. Every army in the world
will be made up of my creations.
Imagine the perks. Fame, fortune,
floor seats at the Bulls
games)...comprende?

GADGET

I comprende, all right.

SCOLEX

(horrified)
"Comprendo". Conjugate the verb, for
pity's sake!
(to Kramer)
Pull the NSA chip before he butchers
another language.

Gadget looks alarmed.

KRAMER

(laughs weakly; then;
completely straight)
You're kidding, right?
(to Gadget)
He's got the craziest sense of humor.

SCOLEX

This time, no. I want to make sure
no one else can develop their own
android.

KRAMER

This... this really wasn't in my job
description.

Scolex holds up his claw, menacingly.

SCOLEX

Do it or you'll be building yourself
a new head.

Kramer gulps. Turns to Gadget.

He's not
interested in
this.

KRAMER

(to himself)

I'm not here right now.

(poking around in

Gadget's chest)

I'm on a sunny beach, with... oh my
God... with dolphins and starfish and
little baby seals. Oh boy... Oh boy,
feel a little woozy.

Kramer, overwhelmed, just faints. Scolex steps over him and
pulls the chip out.

*GADGET'S LIFE
FLASHES BEFORE
HIS EYES.*

SCOLEX

(looking at chip)

Excellent.

Scolex presses the CRUSH button on the claw and CRUSHES the
NSA chip into dust. Then peers down at Gadget. He seems
lifeless enough.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

(to Sikes)

Dump the idiot in a junk yard where
he belongs.

Sikes picks up Kramer.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Not that idiot. That one.

Sikes drops Kramer, picks up Gadget. Scolex turns to the
monitor. He presses the microphone button.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Attention, RoboGadget. Return to
home base, immediately.

A voice comes back over the speaker...

ROBOGADGET (O.S.)

Bite me, Boss.

*on screen
video monitor*

ON SCOLEX --

SCOLEX

(furious)

Looks like the prodigal son needs a
timeout..

Scolex and Sikes get in the elevator. The doors close.
Kramer lies on the floor, muttering in his unconscious
state...

CUT TO:

114B EXT. GADGET'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

114B

Brenda's car is parked in front. Brenda knocks on the front door, yelling for Gadget. Penny pulls up driving the Gadgetmobile and puts it into a powerslide.

GADGETMOBILE

(yelling above the wind)

See that pedal to the left!? That's the brakes! You'll wanna use 'em! Now!

(OR)

What part of "Stop!" don't you understand?

PENNY

Relax.

GADGETMOBILE

Where in the name of Sam and Dave did you learn to drive like that, little sister?

PENNY

Three words: Starsky and Hutch.

Brenda runs up to the car.

BRENDA

Where's your uncle?

PENNY

I thought he was with you.

Brenda turns on the Gadgetmobile's homing device, and there is a weak signal.

BRENDA

Come on. I've got a bad feeling about this.

Brenda jumps in the car, flicks the switch back to AUTO, and they take off.

115 INT. GADGETMOBILE - CITY STREETS - LATE AFTERNOON

115

Brenda, Penny and Brain are crowded in the front seat, staring intently at...

THE HOMING DEVICE which is blinking erratically, going in and out.

BRENDA

It's not picking him up here.

Brenda puts the Gadgetmobile on AUTO.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Better follow it while we can.

The GADGETMOBILE takes off, gets to the edge of the property.

GADGETMOBILE

I'm losing it.

116 EXT. JUNKYARD -- NIGHT

116

enters a junkyard
It's much later as the Gadgetmobile ~~smashes through some~~ locked, chain-link fences, and screeches to a halt in the middle of a JUNKYARD. It then inches slowly through mountains of industrial scrap metal.

CUT TO:

117 INT. GADGETMOBILE -- CONTINUOUS

117

Everyone inside is silent, listening to the faint, intermittent on the homing device.

PENNY

What would Uncle John be doing here?
Are you sure we picked up the right
signal?

*
*

The signal, extremely weak now, suddenly DIES OUT. Total silence. Finally...

PENNY (CONT'D)

What does that mean?

BRENDA

(fearing the worst)
It means we lost the signal.
(to herself)
One way or another.

Penny, realizing her uncle may be dead, turns toward the window as tears well. Then, suddenly, out that window, she sees something, and without a word, runs out of the car.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Penny!

CUT TO:

118 EXT. SCRAP HEAP -- NIGHT

118

At the top of a giant pile of rusted auto parts lies GADGET, sprawled out, arms and legs akimbo, gadgetry and machinery from his body intertwined with the refuse beneath him.

PENNY (O.S.)

No!

Penny scrambles up to him. She stares down at his lifeless body. Can't stop the tears.

PENNY (CONT'D)

Uncle John! Wake up!

Brenda comes up behind her, goes to Gadget's wrist. No pulse. Her lips start to tremble as she begins to fear the worst.

BRENDA

Oh no - don't tell me...please, don't tell me they...

She sticks her hand in his shirt, confirming her worst fears.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(devastated)

The NSA chip. It's gone.

They kneel down next to Gadget, defeated. Penny looks at her.

PENNY

Can we help him?

BRENDA

Penny, I am sorry. I can't do anything. He doesn't have the chip.

PENNY

But he doesn't need a chip, he's got the heart, he can do it all by himself.

She turns to John and moves closer to his face...

PENNY (CONT'D)

You don't need that stupid chip, Uncle John. You never needed that stupid chip. You've got the biggest heart in the whole wide world, remember. That's all you need.

Penny stands up and EXITS THE FRAME. Brenda is left alone for a long moment just looking at John, looking away, looking back to John.

BRENDA

(quietly)

...Biggest heart in the whole wide world.

She leans in, kisses him fully on the lips and leaves the frame to join Penny.

She pulls Penny away with her. Suddenly a SNIPPET OF THE SONG CONTINUES from somewhere in Gadget's gadgetry, only it's distorted, like a tape player that needs new batteries. Penny and Brenda both TURN BACK...

PENNY

Did you hear what I heard?

BRENDA

It can't be...

Brenda rushes back to Gadget's side.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

John?! Can you hear us?

Brenda leans in close to him again, and, amazingly... his eyes flutter open.

GADGET (O.S.)

(hoarsely)

Brenda?

A moment as she realizes he's not dead.

BRENDA

Oh, John!

(yelling down to
Gadgetmobile)

He's alive!

CLOSE ON: The GADGETMOBILE sobbing with happiness. Little head-light wipers come on and wipe a flood of tears from his headlight/eyes.

GADGETMOBILE (O.S.)

(sobbing with joy)

Well hose me down and wax me up, the
boy made it back.

Brenda helps Gadget sit up. Penny throws herself on her uncle, hugging him, elated.

PENNY

You're alive!

*
*
*

*
*
*
*

*

GADGET

(barely audible; feels
like crap; covers
for Penny)

'Course I'm alive.

(then; aside to Brenda)

You sure I'm not dead?

Brain starts LICKING John on the face. Unable to move his
arms, John winces.

BRENDA

(can't believe it)

But this is impossible. It looks
like...

(shaking her head)

...your own body is regenerating the
connection that was broken when they
took the chip.

PENNY

It's my Uncle John, that's what it
is.

Brenda throws her body on top of Gadget.

BRENDA

Come on John Brown! Try to move your
arm.

GADGET

I can't...I can't...

BRENDA

Why?

GADGET

...You're sitting on my sleeve.

BRENDA

Ooops! Now can you move it?

(he barely does it)

Good! Can you work one of your
gadgets?

GADGET

(even fainter)

I don't know. I...I...

Slowly, the TOP OF HIS HEAD CREAKS OPEN.

BRENDA

That's it. Come on.

The launcher creaks into position.

GADGET

(barely audible; feels
like crap; covers
for Penny)

'Course I'm alive. You didn't think
I'd go anywhere and leave you behind.
(then; aside to Brenda)
You sure I'm not dead?

Brain starts LICKING John on the face. Unable to move his
arms, John winces.

BRENDA

(can't believe it)
But this is impossible. It can't be
happening... It looks like...
(shaking her head)
...your own body is making the
connection that was broken when they
took the chip. It's organic
regeneration!

*"(This is a)
It's a
miracle"*

PENNY

It's my Uncle John, that's what it
is.

Brenda throws her body on top of Gadget.

BRENDA

Come on *John Brown*! Try to move your
arm.

GADGET

I can't...I can't...

BRENDA

Try...

GADGET

...You're sitting on my sleeve.

BRENDA

Ooops! Now can you move it?
(he barely does it)
Good! Can you work one of your
gadgets?

GADGET

(even fainter)
I don't know. I...I...

Slowly, the TOP OF HIS HEAD CREAKS OPEN.

BRENDA

That's it. Come on.

The launcher creaks into position.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Good. Now fire it John. Let it go.
You can do it yourself.

His breathing is labored. They brace themselves.

GADGETMOBILE

C'mon, baby...

PENNY

C'mon, Uncle John...

CLOSE UP - GADGET

He grits his teeth. All at once the little flare frizzles out of his launcher, letting out a high pitched whistle. A little bit of smoke comes out of the tail, as it whizzes in an erratic flight like a balloon let loose in a room, then suddenly explodes in a miniature fireworks display. Everyone applauds.

CLOSE UP - GADGET

He smiles faintly...

CUT TO:

118A INT. POLICE STATION - SIMULTANEOUSLY

118A

Robogadget walks into the police station. He begins a rampage, first he "bowls" a cop through two double doors, spins another, smashes a computer on another, throws three computers into a wall and grabs a cop and throws him into the ceiling head-first... he is stuck up there.

118B INT. QUIMBY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

118B

Quimby's on the phone with Mayor Wilson.

QUIMBY

Listen Mayor, I'm doing everything I can! I've got our full force out there looking for him!

(listens)

News flash, Wilson, this is your butt on the line! Next time you pay for a gadget, don't forget the extended warranty.

There's a KNOCK on the door. Quimby looks up, nervous.

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

(irritated)

What?!

The DOOR SMASHES IN. Robogadget stands on the other side. Behind him, the smoke and carnage. (We can intermittently hear Mayor Wilson in the background on the phone, being hysterical.)

ROBOGADGET

Let's talk, Chief.

Quimbly, terrified, gets up, backing away.

QUIMBY

Sure. What do you want to talk about?
Politics? Women? The Florida Marlins?

Robogadget BLASTS Quimby's desk with fire from his sleeve.

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

(trying to be casual)

I see, you're upset about yesterday.
Listen, that was the job talking.
Truth is, I'd love to have you on the
Bradford case.

(as Robogadget closes
in)

Heck, I'd love you to lead the Bradford
case.

*needs a
better line*

Robogadget grabs Quimby by the collar, a whirling corkscrew
emerging from one of his fingers.

ROBOGADGET

Do you have any idea how painful it
is to have a corkscrew drilled into
your brain?

QUIMBY

(honestly)

My guess would be extremely.

(hands Robogadget the
phone)

* Here, the Mayor wants you.

Quimby hands RoboGadget the phone and tries to sneak out.
RoboGadget takes it and brays an ungodly MODEM SQUEAL at
1,000 decibels into the receiver.

CUT TO:

118C INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE

118C*

Mayor Wilson is almost bowled over by the sound coming through
the receiver.

MAYOR WILSON

Well! There's no need to be rude!

BACK TO:

118D INT. QUIMBY'S OFFICE

118D*

The DOOR BURSTS OPEN, and ARMED COPS rush in. RoboGadget
whirls and the COPS are scattered all over as he hits them
with a powerful BLAST OF FIRE from his sleeve. Total mayhem
as smoking cops bump into each other while more cops try to
surround RoboGadget who, almost cornered, turns and hurls
himself face first through a PLATE GLASS WINDOW onto...

118E THE STREET OUTSIDE

118E

Where RoboGadget flips through the air, lands on his feet,
shoves a PEDESTRIAN, and flees as Quimby and various shocked
cops stare after him...

QUIMBY

(calm)

Mayor Wilson? Just one question...

(screams)

WHERE'S THE OFF SWITCH?

*
*
*
*

119 EXT. JUNKYARD -- NIGHT

119

The Gadgetmobile's JUMPER CABLES are attached to Gadget's ears. Brenda is in the process of trying to recharge Gadget. She calls out to the Gadgetmobile.

BRENDA

Higher revs, please.

The Gadgetmobile revs his engine.

GADGETMOBILE

Use my juice, man!

SPARKS fly around Gadget's head. But Gadget still looks woozy.

GADGET

I still don't feel so good.

PENNY

It's no use. You could hook Uncle John up to the Hoover Dam and it still wouldn't matter.

Brenda and the Gadgetmobile look thoughtful.

BRENDA

I think you're right. Electricity alone won't do it. You have to free up your mind in order for it to take over.

*
*
*

GADGETMOBILE

Juice isn't enough. You've got to jump start your soul.

PENNY

Color you profound, Gadgetmobile. Come on, you've gotta get your groove back, Uncle John.

GADGET

How the heck do I do that?

GADGETMOBILE

Start with a back-beat.

119 EXT. JUNKYARD -- NIGHT

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PENNY

Color you profound, Gadgetmobile. Come on, you've gotta get your groove back, Uncle John.

GADGET

How the heck do I do that?

GADGETMOBILE

Start with a back-beat.

Gadgetmobile starts rocking

The car starts rocking as he begins to sing a Barry White song. Parking lights come on illuminating the grill face as the SOUND of a synthesizer provides backdrop.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

"You're the first, the last, my everything. And the answer to all my dreams..."

GADGET

(still faint)

I don't know that groove.

BRENDA

He's right, Gadgetmobile. He's got to find his own center. Who he is...

(beat)

Do you sing, John?

GADGET

Uh, not really...

BRENDA

C'mon. There must be something. What song do you sing when you're all alone and you don't think anyone is listening?

He gets a little embarrassed.

PENNY

C'mon, Uncle John. Let it out. Sing your song.

He glances down then starts to sing quietly.

GADGET

(faintly/bad Rodgers & Hammerstein)

"There's a bright golden haze on the meadow..."

Brenda shakes her head, amazed that this is happening.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(louder)

"There's a bright golden haze on the meadow..."

EXTREME WIDE ANGLE

The car sits alone beside the huge junk pile as Gadget's voice starts to waft out over the junk yard.

GADGET (CONT'D)

"The corn is as high as an Elephant's eye..."

Brain starts to howl as Gadget's voice grows in strength...

The car starts rocking as he begins to sing a Barry White song. Parking lights come on illuminating the grill face as the SOUND of a synthesizer provides backdrop.

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)

"You're the first, the last, my everything. And the answer to all my dreams..."

GADGET

(still faint)

I don't know that groove.

PENNY

Come on, Uncle John, pretend you're in the shower. Sing your song.

GADGET

Penny, I don't think that's really...

BRENDA

(cutting him off)

It worked for my father.

feeling awkward
Gadget shakes his head, can't believe he's about to do this. Then...he starts to sing, quietly.

GADGET

(faintly/bad Rodgers
& Hammerstein)

"There's a bright golden haze on the meadow..."

Brenda shakes her head, amazed that this is happening.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(louder)

"There's a bright golden haze on the meadow..."

EXTREME WIDE ANGLE

The car sits alone beside the huge junk pile as Gadget's voice starts to waft out over the junk yard.

GADGET (CONT'D)

"The corn is as high as an Elephant's eye..."

Brain starts to howl as Gadget's voice grows in strength...

GADGET (CONT'D)
"AND I THINK IT'S GROWING RIGHT UP TO
THE SKY..."

CUT TO:

119A EXT. CITY - SIMULTANEOUS / PRE-DAWN 119A*

In flames. A trail of fire and smoke is evident. While... *

119B INT. LIMO - SIMULTANEOUS 119B

Claw searches the streets for his renegade Robogadget.
Outside, total mayhem... people running, some in pajamas...
screaming... abandoned cars... smoke... flames... trashed
building fronts...

SCOLEX
(pissed off)
...I knew I should have given him a
curfew.

*
*

119C EXT. STREET - SIMULTANEOUS 119C

A HUGE CROWD of PEOPLE, all in pajamas, are running down a
street... running away from something as they look over their
shoulders at...

A HUGE LOOMING SHADOW

Twenty feet high, stomping toward them, flame shooting from
it's mouth like Godzilla. *

TWO JAPANESE TOURISTS stop to take pictures of the mayhem. *

JAPANESE TOURIST
(subtitled)
Inspector Gadget is terrorizing the
citizens of Riverton. *

*
*
*
*

MAYOR WILSON heads the group, as they turn TOWARD US at the
intersection.

WILSON
(into camera)
What kind of monster-from-the-jaws-of-
hell are we dealing with?

As she and the crowd RUN OUT OF FRAME, we pick up

ROBOGADGET...doing what is essentially a SHADOW PUPPET in
front of a streetlight, throwing this huge shadow and blowing
fire out of his blowtorch while he laughs. But he stops
abruptly hearing... *mouth?*

SCOLEX who has his head sticking out of the limo.

SCOLEX

Get in.

ROBOGADGET

(busted; sheepish)

Just five more minutes?

*

SCOLEX

NOW!

120 OMITTED

120

121 EXT. JUNKYARD - PRE-DAWN

121

As Gadget really takes over the tune, BACK UP SINGERS APPEAR ON A STAGE OUT OF THE HEAPS OF TRASH as if from his own imagination. This turns into an awesome musical stage number right there in the junk yard, by the end Gadget is doing amazing choreography using his body.

GADGET (O.S.)

(still singing)

"Oklahoma! OK...LA...H-O-M-A..."

Brain has burrowed under an old discarded sofa holding his paws over his ears.

GADGETMOBILE

You got the right idea, Brain.

(or)

I'm with you, Brain.

The CAMERA PANS slowly across the rubble until it finds the Gadgetmobile with a "look of anguish" on its face.

The CAMERA CONTINUES TO PAN up the side of the car where Brenda and Penny are similarly in pain. Brenda glances up and the CAMERA TILTS TO REVEAL:

GADGET

"YOU'RE DOIN' FINE! OKLAHOMA!

OKLAHOMA! OKAY!"

Gadget finishes the song with a huge flourish. He has a huge smile on his face.

GADGETMOBILE

Oooh, that was painful.

GADGET

You're right, I feel much better.

That worked like a charm.

Brenda and Penny look up at him still in pain...

Heroically, every gadget extends and twirls around and then goes back into place triumphantly. Gadget does a system check.

CUT TO:

121A INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE - OUTSIDE JUNKYARD - PRE-DAWN

121A

Gadget, Penny, Brenda and Brain get in.

GADGET

Where's Scolex?

*
*

GADGETMOBILE
Westside! They're on Easy Street.

*
*

GADGET
Not any more! Let's see what you can
do, Gadgetmobile. Cause... "I feel
the need, the need for speed."

*
*
*
*

GADGETMOBILE
Now you talkin', baby.

*
*

An enormous ROCKET BOOSTER pops out of Gadgetmobile's trunk.

*

GADGETMOBILE (CONT'D)
Y'all better buckle up now, ya hear?

The rocket engine fires, and the Gadgetmobile streaks away.

122 OMITTED
THRU
132

122
THRU
132

133 EXT. GADGET HOME -- DAWN

133

Gadget mobile pulls up and Penny's door flies open. As Penny
and Brain are reluctantly dropped at their doorsteps.

GADGET

If I'm home late, it just means it
took a little extra time to overthrow
Scolex's evil empire, okay?

Gadget and Brenda speed off. Penny stands there, next to
the TRASH AND RECYCLING.

PENNY

We drive the car, find the girl, save
the hero and they leave us on the
curb next to the recycling? No wonder
the youth of America is disillusioned.

Brain barks. Penny looks up from her funk and sees that
Brain has jumped onto a CITY BUS STOP BENCH.

PENNY (CONT'D)

(how lame can it get)

A bus? I've got to take a bus to the
final showdown?

CUT TO:

134 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE - MOVING - MORNING.

134

Gadget and Brenda speed through the city toward the Bridge
and ultimately Scolex Industries.

GADGETMOBILE

Evil dude's limo at 12 o'clock.

*

GADGET

High Noon. Time for a showdown.

*

*

Scolex's Limo is zipping through the city streets, heading
for the BRIDGE.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Take the wheel. Slow down when I
give you the signal...

Gadget climbs over the windshield onto the hood as the
Gadgetmobile catches up from behind.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Now!

Brenda stands on the brakes. Gadget goes flying off the
Gadgetmobile and through the rear window of the limo.

135 INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

135

Scolex and RoboGadget react as Gadget's head crashes in
through the rear window between them.

136 EXT. GADGETMOBILE -- CONTINUOUS

136

Brenda gasps.

*

GADGETMOBILE

*

Nice shot!

*

BRENDA

Thank you.

*

(a beat)

*

I think.

*

(OR)

*

Except he was supposed to land on the roof!

*

137 INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

137

Gadget turns toward Scolex.

GADGET

You're under arrest for the murder of Dr. Artemus Bradford, Scolex!

SCOLEX

(rolls his eyes)

God, you're irritating.

GADGET

(to RoboGadget)

And you! You're under arrest for impersonating a police officer. Oh what a tangled web we weave when first - (totally confused)
You look like me!

SCOLEX

(over Gadget; to

Robogadget)

Get rid of him.

Gadget is interrupted as RoboGadget's fist coming straight at him, POW!

138 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE -- CONTINUOUS

138

Brenda watches horrified as Gadget tumbles off the back of the limo, and catches hold of the bumper. As Gadget falls, she looks over the hood...

*

*

*

BRENDA

*

(to Gadgetmobile)

*

Careful!

*

As Gadget flies around the corner...

*

BRENDA (CONT'D)
(leaning away for him)
Lightpole. Lightpole!
(wincing)
Lightpole!

*
*
*
*
*
*

He makes it. She takes a breath.

139 EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

139

Holding on to the bumper, Gadget pulls himself upright, skis behind the limo.

GADGETMOBILE
Hey! You all gonna put somebody's
eye out!

*
*
*

Claw pushes a button causing the bumper to release sending Gadget tumbling.

*

140 EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

140

Scolex's limo tries to smash the Gadgetmobile against a building.

*
*

GADGETMOBILE
I'm cherry, man! What the heck are
you doin'?!
(then)
Yo, watch the paint job, stretch!
(then)
Come on, you want a piece of me?!
We'll throw down! It's all good!

*
*

141 EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

141

Gadget EXTENDS HIS LEGS until he is nearly fifteen feet tall, then takes off after the limo in a full out sprint.

142 INT. LIMO -- DAY

142

Scolex is laughing it up with Robogadget.

SCOLEX

Well done. I'd say you RAMmed his
megabytes right down his throat.

Suddenly Gadget pokes his head down from the roof of the
limo to Claw's window. Robogadget points. Scolex turns.
Gadget hangs down from the roof of the limo. He's got his
badge out, and he's talking, but we can't hear what he's
saying. He moves off screen.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

What the - ?

Gadget shows his police badge. Scolex sighs.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

This time, just finish him, okay?

ROBOGADGET

You want him chopped or minced?

SCOLEX

Pureed.

143 EXT. LIMO ROOF -- CONTINUOUS

143

Gadget is straddling the roof. RoboGadget comes up out of
the sunroof, grabs Gadget.

BRENDA

Watch out behind you!

Robogadget punches Gadget so hard his head falls backwards
off his shoulders revealing an oncoming

TRAFFIC SIGNAL

BRENDA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Watch...!

She turns away, can't watch...

CLANG !!! It hits RoboGadget square in the face...

GADGETMOBILE

(closing his eyes)

Auugh!

Impact knocks both of them off the limo...

BRENDA

(convincing herself)

He's OK. He's OK.

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)
(to Gadgetmobile)
Don't lose the limo!

*
*
*

They tumble to the ground in the middle of the bridge.

144 INT. / EXT. GADGETMOBILE -- DAY

144

The limo races down the street, narrowly avoiding a HOT DOG VENDOR in the cross walk by turning left. Gadgetmobile has to deploy EXTENDED SUSPENSION on all four wheels to ride over the hot dog vendor and his cart. It causes him no harm, but Brenda and the Gadgetmobile are forced to go straight down the block.

GADGETMOBILE
(limo is rammed and
turns off)
Ummph! Hey! Who told you to get
your swerve on?

145 OMITTED 145

146 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY 146

Gadget faces RoboGadget, at 20 paces, in the style of Leoni.

ROBOGADGET

You know how to dance, don't you?

GADGET

Actually, I was taking lessons not
long ago in the hope that one day...

ROBOGADGET

Shut up and DANCE!

RoboGadget fires his gattling guns. Poor Gadget dances for
his life. RoboGadget laughs.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

You can't win, Gadget! Scolex is on
his way to sell thousands more just
like me!

147 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- DAY 147

The limo arrives at the Scolex Building. Claw and Sikes get
out and head for the side entrance.

They hear the roar of an oncoming engine and turn to see the
Gadgetmobile enter.

GADGETMOBILE

Heeeeeeyyyyyyyy Baaaby!

(OR)

You ain't stretch no more!

(OR)

You don't mess with the Gadgetmobile,
Stretch!

It then slams into Scolex's limo. Brenda opens the door and
jumps down.

BRENDA

One down.

(looks to Scolex/Sikes)

And two to go.

Scolex turns, sees her.

SCOLEX

Brenda... How lovely to see you!

BRENDA

You!

Brenda belts Scolex, and he falls back into Sikes' arms.

SCOLEX

Brenda, my love...ow.

She hauls off to hit him again, but this time Scolex grabs her wrist with his claw.

BRENDA

Ow! Take that claw off me!

SCOLEX

(to Sikes)

Get the foot. It's the only piece of evidence that links us to...

(cuts off realizing
Brenda is there)

Brenda, Brenda, Brenda. I love it
when you call me Claw. So what's
new?

*
*

He takes her by the arm and drags her into the building.

BRENDA

Hello? You killed my father!

*

SCOLEX

Think of it this way:

(Scolex rattles
something off in
Japanese)

*
*
*
*

BRENDA

Which means?

*
*

SCOLEX

Don't cry over spilt sake.

*
*

BRENDA

You make me sick, Sanford.

SCOLEX

I realize we have some issues to work
out, but Brenda I love you. I've
loved you since Harvard when I used
to cheat off your tests. You and
those silly, adorable pens in your
hair. I've consumed ten years worth
of Slimfasts in anticipation of his
moment. There's never been anyone
else for me. Say you feel the same
way?

148 OMITTED
THRU
149

148
THRU
149

150 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- DAY

150

A CITY BUS pulls away from the Scolex Building revealing
Penny and Brain. Penny sees the Gadgetmobile smashed.

PENNY

What happened to you?

GADGETMOBILE

I dunno, but I haven't felt this bad
since I partied with Ike and Tina.
(then)

And what the heck are you doing here?

*

As the waitress' face drops...

150 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- DAY

150

A CITY BUS pulls away from the Scolex Building revealing Penny and Brain. Penny sees the Gadgetmobile smashed.

PENNY

What happened to you?

GADGETMOBILE

I don't know, kid, but I haven't felt this bad since I partied with the Wu Tang Clan.

PENNY

(patting him)

I'll be right back.

(moving away)

I just have to pick up something.

GADGETMOBILE

Sure...Wait...What...What you pickin' up? Here?

PENNY

Evidence!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

"Inspector Gadget" - REV. DOUBLE GREEN 4-12-99

96.

Brain barks in agreement. The Gadgetmobile sighs wearily.

GADGETMOBILE

Penny, Penny.

(beat)

Nobody respects the wheels.

151 INT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- SECRET LAB -- DAY

151

Penny and Brain come flying feet first out of a vent in the middle of a long corridor.

PENNY

BRAA-AAAAAAAA-aaaaaaaain...!

They both jump to their feet, and their attitude tells us they meant to do that.

PENNY (CONT'D)

You go that way... I'll go this way.

Brain barks. Penny signals for silence.

152 EXT. BRIDGE TOWER -- DAY

152

Gadget backs up fast as RoboGadget with SICKLE HANDS comes on relentlessly, and only then do we see that we are on the top most arch of the suspension bridge tower.

ROBOGADGET

I'm about to unleash the whoop-ass,
farmboy.

RoboGadget's hands turn into SICKLES.

GADGET

(not quite
understanding)

Yeah, well, so am I.

Gadget tries to match him but only manages to come out with a MOUTH SPRAY.

ROBOGADGET

(uncertain)

Peppermint?

Gadget is about to be clobbered when his watch phone rings.
He holds up a "Wait" finger to Robo.

GADGET

Could be for you.

Robogadget considers this.

GADGET (CONT'D)

(answering)

Hello?

"Inspector Gadget" - REV. DOUBLE GREEN 4-12-99

96A.*

Gadget sees, but Robo doesn't, Gadgetmobile's icon. Robo strains to hear, but can't.

GADGETMOBILE
(still whoosy)
It's Brenda, partner!

GADGET
Yeah?

Gadget's face goes serious.

GADGETMOBILE
Scolex's got her!

GADGET
What?!

GADGETMOBILE
Yeah. He's draggin' her to a helicopter on the roof.

Gadget now means business.

GADGET
(hanging up)
I'm on my way.
(to Robo)
Message from Scolex... "Never stand between a guy and his girl." Go-go-gadget, oil slick!

(OR)
I'm on my way.
(to Robo)
You know what they say about nice guys finishing last?
(off Robo's smirk)
They were wrong

He sprays Robo with blue goo.

Gadget's
to go
Gadget
oil slick

~~from angry and covered with blue slime,~~
RoboGadget slashes at him with his deadly sickle hands,
chopping off various gadgets on Gadget's hat.

As Gadget dodges, he loses his balance, and falling, grabs
RoboGadget's tie. Gadget dangles from the tower by his
enemy's tie. Gadget sprays RoboGadget with shoe shine.

*

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Hey, Gadget?

GADGET

What?

ROBOGADGET

It's a clip-on.

As Gadget processes this, a sick smile comes over Robo's
face and he UNCLIPS the tie, causing Gadget to free-fall
through the air.

GADGET

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA...!

Gadget falls OUT OF FRAME, but grabs hold of the ledge.
Pulling Robogadget down with him. Robogadget hangs by
Gadget's pants.

153

INT. SCOLEX BUILDING -- ~~SECRET LAB~~ ^{HALLWAY} -- DAY

153

~~INTERCUT between Penny, as she sneaks through the bowels of~~
~~Scoplex's subterranean research facility, and Brain, as he~~
sniffs his way through the hallways.

*
*

~~Penny hears something. KRAMER opens a security door and~~
~~heads off down the corridor. Penny runs and slides silently~~
~~across the corridor to catch the door just before it closes.~~

154

OMITTED

154

155

INT. SCOLEX'S SECRET LAB -- DAY

155

Penny enters the secret lab. She hears a flush. At the far
corner of the room a figure is seen trying to stuff an object
down a toilet in the private bathroom. Penny walks toward
him. The floor creaks under her, and...

SIKES, at the toilet, trying to flush the foot, TURNS SHARPLY,
aiming the gun at Penny.

PENNY

Hi, there.

*

SIKES

Hello.

PENNY

Why's your foot in the toilet?

SIKES

Um... I'm cleaning it.

*

*

PENNY

(at a loss)

So, what's your name?

SIKES

(off guard)

Uh, Sikes.

Penny studies his face a long moment, then...

PENNY

You know, Sikes, you don't look like the kind of guy who should be blowing the head off a twelve year old girl.

(she looks him over)

You look more like a guy who should be... helping someone pick out good weather stripping...

Sikes just looks at her for a long moment, amazed, then slowly, lowers his gun.

SIKES

(quietly)

My old man has a hardware store.

His eyes fill. A single tear rolls down his cheek.

156 OMITTED
AND
157

Rfo

- 156
- AND
157

158 EXT. BRIDGE TOWER -- DAY

158

Gadget hangs from the arch. A phone RINGS. They both check to see if it's theirs.

GADGET

Mine... Hello?

NICOLE & KIM (O.S.)

(in unison)

Is Penny there?

Robogadget lets a TARANTULA out of his mouth that climbs up Gadget's leg.

*

GADGET

Nicole, Kim. [Penny's not here. You can try her at home.

(then)

Okay, I'll tell her you called. Got it. Rob and Skin are going to be at the mall. Bye.

(hangs up; then)

[What do they mean they tried her at home and she's not there?]

(then)

[And who the heck is "Skin?"]

she's not at home?

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

159 OMITTED

159

160 INT. SCOLEX'S SECRET LAB -- DAY

160

Sikes spills his guts to Penny as she leads him out of the secret lab.

SIKES

...but the next thing you know, you've
gotten used to the half-caf decafs,
the expensive haircuts, shiatsu
massages, pedicures. Soon, you're
wearing \$1,000 dollar sweatsuits,
putting neon under your Cadillac,
ordering the lizard-skin gun holster,
and, of course, extra bullets. Let's
face it, with that monthly nut, you
need the job. Next thing you know,
you're a minion.

*
*
*

*
*

161 OMITTED
THRU
163

161
THRU
163

164 EXT. BRIDGE -- TOWER -- CONTINUOUS

164

The tarantula crawls out Gadget's sleeve and onto his hand,
causing him to scream and lose his grip. They both fall.

Gadget and RoboGadget land in a truck stacked with SHOPPING
CARTS. Their impact is explosive, and suddenly there are
shopping carts all over the highway!

CARS skid and swerve. Gadget and Robogadget find themselves
stuffed into the same shopping cart as it careens between
cars moving in two directions, trying to fight each other.
The cart hits a curb, dumping them on top of one another.

164A OMITTED
THRU
166

164A*
THRU
166

167 EXT. BRIDGE -- ROAD BED -- DAY

167

Gadget and RoboGadget are locked in mortal combat, using
their TELESCOPING ARMS and NECKS.

167A INT. SCOLEX BUILDING ELEVATOR

167A

Scolex holds Brenda by one hand and Sniffy by the other as
Brain bites Scolex's leg.

Scolex kicks him back into the elevator, the doors close,
and they exit to the roof.

CUT TO:

168 OMITTED

168

169 EXT. BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

169

Gadget and RoboGadget face off.

ROBOGADGET

You need to loosen up, Gadget.

GADGET

I'm plenty loose.

(sharing)

I follow a morning stretching
routine...

ROBOGADGET

(devilish)

Take a walk on the wild side. Relax.
Have a cocktail.

*cigarette
explodes*

A hand shoots out of RoboGadget and with lightning speed
puts MARTINI in Gadget's hand. Then RoboGadget reaches out
and whips DARK GROOVY SHADES onto Gadget's face and stuffs a
burning cigarette in his mouth.

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Don't you know Bad Robots have more
fun?

Gadget spits the cigarette out and whips off the shades.

GADGET

Never!

~~Just then, the burning cigarette EXPLODES in Gadget's hand,~~
~~leaving him covered in soot.~~ RoboGadget laughs. Gadget
throws off his badge.

needs work

GADGET (CONT'D)
(a la classic, old
west sheriffs)
I've had it, pal. I'm not Inspector
Gadget anymore. I'm just Gadget
(like ring announcer)
Get ready to rumbllllle!

Gadget charges at RoboGadget, but the stronger, more violent
robot BUSTS him in the face, HARD. Gadget, showing no fear,
comes again at RoboGadget, but this time, as Gadget swings
an EXTENDED ARM at his nemesis, RoboGadget grabs him, lifts
him above his head.

Holding him aloft with both hands, he runs towards the side
of the bridge...

And, as RoboGadget is about to HURL the Inspector off the
side of the bridge, Gadget's eyes suddenly land on a pin
situated on the back of RoboGadget's neck which says "Do Not
Pull Pin." (The pin is revealed by RoboGadget's collar having
come loose in the clip-on tie struggle.)

As RoboGadget begins to throw him, Gadget suddenly PULLS THE
PIN, and, like that RoboGadget's head EJECTS from his body.

ROBOGADGET
Hey - what'd you do that for?

Quickly, the headless RoboGadget drops Gadget, stumbles
aimlessly, runs around the bridge like a chicken with its
head cut off.

Gadget slowly gets up, cautiously eyeing RoboGadget's severed
head, a dark replica of his own features.

ROBOGADGET'S HEAD
You killed me! *My brief life is over! Why? What for?*

GADGET
(shrugs)
You should have quit while you're a
head.

ROBOGADGET'S HEAD
(furious))
Stuff it up your circuit-breaker,
Gadget!

GADGET
(sighs)
If there's one thing I can't stand,
it's an appliance with a dirty mouth.

*Get over it
you're an
appliance*

Gadget tosses Robogadget's head into the river.

CUT TO:

170 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY

170*

On Gadget as he looks up towards Scolex. He steadies himself for the task ahead.

GADGET

Go Go Gadget Chopper!

And he slowly begins to rise and heads for the rooftop. The crowd on the bridge cheer.

171 EXT. SCOLEX ROOFTOP - DAY

171

Scolex drags Brenda into the waiting HELICOPTER. He starts the engine with a REMOTE.

172 INT. SCOLEX'S HELICOPTER -- DAY

172

The blades rev up as Scolex throws Sniffy in the back seat and shoves Brenda into the cabin.

BRENDA

I don't get it, Claw. What's your plan now?

SCOLEX

Since my dreams for a global robot empire hit the junk heap, I have only one obsession left.

Scolex looks at her with ardor.

BRENDA

(sarcastic)

Lucky me.

Scolex handcuffs Brenda to the helicopter's CONTROL STICK.

SCOLEX

Sit back and relax, darling. Soon, we'll be sipping vodka martinis by the pool at my country estate in Uruguay.

173 OMITTED

173

174 EXT. SCOLEX BUILDING -- ROOFTOP HELIPAD -- DAY

174

Scolex lifts off in the helicopter with Brenda chained to the control stick. Scolex starts singing "You Do Something To Me."

SCOLEX

Sustained
You're the Juliet to my Romeo, the Josephine to my Napoleon, the Ann Boleyn to my Henry VIII!

BRENDA

He chopped her head off!

SCOLEX

So? She made him mad! Which you'll never do, right darling?
(off Brenda's look)
Oh! You're wrinkling your nose again!
You know how I love that!

*
*
*

BRENDA

Two things, Scolex: 1, you're insane. And 2: I liked you better FAT.

Scolex looks at Brenda, stunned - then breaks into rapture.

SCOLEX

(joyous cry)

Bring on the brownies!

Start up engine

Brenda's not listening to his mad ravings. She yanks on the handcuffs, jerking the stick. *

SCOLEX (CONT'D) *

Try not to move too much, schatzi,
you'll put marks on your pretty little
wrist! Not to mention we'll both die
in a fiery crash.

BRENDA

Better to burn here than tan in
Uruguay.

The helicopter dives toward the roof. Scolex fights to keep
it in the air.

Brenda sees something. Scolex looks. GADGET rises up like
an apparition from the side of the building using his
HELICOPTER HAT to hover in front of them over the roof.

GADGET

(PA loudspeaker)

For the third time Sanford Scolex,
you are under arrest!

SCOLEX

(really annoyed)

This fellow will not give us a break.

Scolex fires a ROCKET and blows Gadget's helicopter blades
to pieces. Gadget plummets, falling to the roof.

Scolex roars in for the kill.

Gadget doesn't have a chance to get away. He hits the dirt as the helicopter roars over.

175 INT. / EXT. SCOLEX'S HELICOPTER -- CONTINUOUS

175

Grinning, Scolex maneuvers the helicopter so that the landing skid hooks the back of Gadget's trademark trench coat. He lifts Gadget off the roof and banks off out over the city.

Gadget looks down the canyons of the city. He turns his head, closes his eyes, doing the zen thing he learned at the academy.

Gadget now thinking fast, reaches in to his coat and withdraws... a BALLPOINT PEN.

Gadget field strips the pen with blind precision, fashions a crude, spring-loaded firing mechanism, and aims carefully at the helicopter blades.

Gadget draws back the ink cartridge. Gadget fires. The projectile flies into the helicopter, bounces around the cabin in a lively way, and finally hits the "CRUSH" button on Scolex's claw. *

Scolex's claw pulverizes the helicopter's controls. He looks at his own claw, betrayed! Brenda's handcuff can now slip off the control stick. *

Brenda flips the empty cuff, catches it in the air, and uses it like a set of brass knuckles to belt Scolex in the mouth. The helicopter spins out of control.

Brenda hurls herself out the door, landing on Gadget's back just the helicopter dips. They slide off the skid and plummet toward the pavement with Brenda riding his back.

RP → GADGET (CONT'D)
(Go Go Gadget... Parachute!
(nothing happens)
RP → (Go Go Gadget... Air bag!
(nothing happens)
RP → (I don't know what to go go anymore.

GADGET (CONT'D)

Brenda, since we may be plummeting to our deaths at any moment, there's something I've been wanting to tell you for the longest time -

BRENDA

Okay, but first I have to put my hand down your pants.

GADGET

I guess it can wait.

Brenda puts her hand down Gadget's pants and makes an adjustment at the base of his spine and the UMBRELLA DEPLOYS. As Gadget and Brenda go into a SPIN, falling slower now.

BRENDA

John, you saved our lives!

GADGET

~~2~~ I did? Yeah, I did! Wowser.

BRENDA

Just watch out for the big head.

GADGET

Understood, Brenda. Arrogance can sneak up on you...

BRENDA

No! That big head...Ohhh!

ALTERNATE

BRENDA (CONT'D)

^{John}
1 Gadget, it worked! We're saved! You did it.

GADGET

We did it.

BRENDA

No, John, you did it. You're a hero! You're everything I knew you could be! I'm so proud I could --
(then)

Hey-watch-out-for-that-big-head!

176 INT. HELICOPTER -- DAY

176

Scolex tries to put the helicopter back down on the roof. He fights what's left of the stick as the helicopter spins out of control.

SCOLEX

Sniffy, jump! Land on your feet! Save yourself!

Sniffy stares back at him, vacantly.

SCOLEX (CONT'D)

Good God, you're stupid.

(then)

Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!

177 OMITTED

177

178 OMITTED
AND
179

178
AND
179

180 EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES FOUNTAIN -- DAY

180

Gadget and Brenda come in for a landing. Gadget SMACKS nose-to-nose into the Scolex statue, knocking it over and dropping Brenda to the grass where she lands with a THUD on her butt. Gadget falls, face first on the ground. The COLORFUL CHUTE DEPLOYS and drops over them like a silk tent, covering them in beautiful light.

*
*
*

Brenda kneels down next to him.

*

BRENDA

Gadget... can you hear me?

Gadget slowly OPENS HIS EYES. Sees her there. Smiles a woozy smile. Has he died and gone to heaven?

GADGET

Hello, Brenda.

Brenda's eyes are looking at him in a way he's never seen her look at him before.

BRENDA

Are you breathing?

GADGET

(hyperventilating
from the nearness of
her)

I think so.

BRENDA

(are you really in
love with me?)

How's your central vallecular
equilibrator feel?

GADGET

It feels okay.

(YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL)

Gadget's hat, however, though shorted out, seems to be reading his thoughts. The L.E.D. glitches, then says: "YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL." Brenda beams.

*

BRENDA

(Have I always been
in love with you and
just not known it?)

And how's your auto-axel lubricator
functioning?

The L.E.D. readout on Gadget's hat rotates **HEARTS** like a slot machine.

GADGET
It's fully functional...

Hearts

BRENDA
(Oh sweet mystery of
life at last I've
found you)
Is your rotating auto-expanding hydro-
pump fully charged?

KA-CHING! The L.E.D. readout on Gadget's hat says, "I LOVE
YOU".

GADGET
It feels like it might just explode... *(I LOVE You)*
Brenda stares into his eyes tenderly.

BRENDA
Oh Gadget...

GADGET
(is something wrong
with my eyes?)
(My Narvik 7 is beating so fast)...I
don't remember reading anything in
the manual about this.

*
*
*

BRENDA
I guess we'll just have to write that
chapter together.

*
*

Brenda kisses GADGET, a long, romantic kiss..

SCOLEX (O.S.)
Yaaaaaaaa-aaaaaaaa-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The PARACHUTE BLOWS OFF OF THEM revealing... Scolex falls
through the frame, a tiny pointless parachute doing nothing
for him as he plummets. Sniffy behind him in another
parachute.

CUT TO:

180A EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- CONTINUOUS

180A

Scolex falls towards the Gadgetmobile. It is moving back
and forth ready to catch him.

*

GADGETMOBILE
Fly ball.

*
*

Scolex hits the back seat like a truckload of bricks. Sniffy
follows a second later.

*
*

SCOLEX
(to Gadgetmobile)
This isn't "adieu", Gadget!

*alt
lines*

*

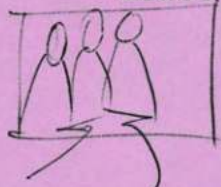
The Gadgetmobile chuckles as the back seat turns into a
DETENTION CAGE around Scolex to prevent any escape.

GADGETMOBILE

I'd say it's bye bye, baby.

POLICE CARS, FIRE TRUCKS, and MEDIA pull up. Chief Quimby runs to the front of the pack, sees Gadget and Brenda nearby, pulls out his gun.

As he heads towards Gadget, Penny and Sikes exit the building. Sikes holds the foot in the hands-up position.



3 SHOT

PENNY

Chief!

QUIMBY

Sorry, kiddo, I'm placing your Uncle under arrest.

QUIMBY TO GADGET

PENNY

I just thought you'd wanna know that Sanford Scolex created an evil version of my Uncle to terrorize Riverton.

PENNY TO GADGET

QUIMBY

(to Sikes)

This the truth?

SIKES CONFESSES

SIKES

(holding the foot)

Every word of it. She is an amazing young woman. She held a mirror up to my misguided ways in the service of Mr. Scolex.

(breaking down in tears)

I'm sorry, Chief. Here's the foot. I didn't know any better.

(SURROUND)

Several cops (drag) Scolex and Sniffy (at) (out) of the Gadgetmobile's cage.

GADGETMOBILE

(to the cops)

They're all yours, fellas.

The cops look confused by the sight of the talking car.

SCOLEX

(yells)

Et tu, Sikes?

QUIMBY

(looking at Gadget) (the whole scene)

Wowser.

PENNY

Excuse me?

*Penny thumbs up
Scolex for
Gadget & salute*

QUIMBY

(mutters)

Nothing.

PENNY

(accusatory)

I heard you say WOWER!

As Sikes holds his hands out to be cuffed, Mayor Wilson arrives with her ENTOURAGE. Quimby whispers something in her ear. After a moment, the Mayor begins.

MAYOR WILSON

It's a credit to myself and my administration, that we had the courage to initiate and believe in the Gadget program...

The reporters turn their cameras and walk toward Gadget and Brenda, and begin to run after them, yelling their questions. The the mayor tries to get their attention back.

MAYOR WILSON (CONT'D)

Excuse me! Hello! Mayor on premises!

(shouting)

I'M OVER HERE!

We MOVE HIGHER, to catch Penny and Brain joining Gadget and Brenda, as they walk away from the chaos.

CUT TO:

181 INT. PENNY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

181

We see Brain, snoring as he sleeps in a tiny doll house with "BRAIN" written across the doorway. PULL BACK to

PICK UP PENNY at her desk, leaning back in the chair, feet up on the desk, as she "talks" into her NEW WATCH, which is a TINY COMPUTER...

PENNY

...I swear, Nicole... Brenda made me this cool new watch...it does everything...I'm even talking to you on it right now...

IDEAS

IN THE BACKGROUND, on a television set

JERRY SPRINGER IS INTERVIEWING SCOLEX FROM PRISON FROM A TALK SHOW SET WITH ARMED GUARDS AND A LIVE PRISON AUDIENCE.

SPRINGER

Today on the show, "I'm a Greedy Bastard, and I Went to Jail." Our guests: King of the S&L rip offs, Charles Keating...

Charles Keating gives a big "thumbs up" for the camera.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

Leona Helmsley, the Queen of Mean...!

Leona Helmsley, enjoying herself immensely, laughs hideously.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

And last but not least, Sanford Scolex, once the eleventh richest man in the world...!

Scolex winces.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

...now just another convict serving multiple life sentences. Well, Mr. Scolex, let's start with you.

WHAM! ^{Leona} ~~Someone~~ immediately hits Scolex with a chair. Everyone jumps in, chaos ensues, and we CONTINUE PAST and OUT THE WINDOW...

182 EXT. FRONT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

182

As we boom down, the Springer show is overtaken by the sound of THE GADGETMOBILE singing an R & B classic.

GADGET AND BRENDA

Sitting on a swing on the front porch, kissing. The CAMERA CONTINUES BACK as we PICK UP THE GADGETMOBILE, parked in the driveway, swaying to the music... from down the street, a BRAND NEW CANDY RED VW BUG approaches the Gadgetmobile.

*

GADGETMOBILE

*

(to the Bug)

*

Ooh, you're lookin' fine, baby.

*

(the Bug drives by)

*

Wait up girl, you want some 'a my lovin'?

*

Gadgetmobile starts to follow the Bug, as the CAMERA CONTINUES TO PULL BACK.

*

*

BRENDA

(V.O.)

(purring)

Go go Gadget...

GADGET

(softly)

I'm on the case.

As Gadget's TOE ROCKET FIRES the and lights up the sky with a glorious FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

*

*

CUT TO BLACK:

CREDITS ROLL (60 SEC):

183 OMITTED
THRU
186

183
THRU
186

CUT TO:

187 INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL -- NIGHT

187

A twelve step program in progress. A placard reads "MINION RECOVERY GROUP"

Sikes sits next to a hugely tall guy with Metal teeth, a hunchback, and a Chinese man with a razor sharp derby... you get the drill. Sikes is talking.

SIKES

Hi, my name is Ewart Sikes.

*

(this is hard)

And I'm a minion.

*

GROUP

Hi, Sikes.

*
*

SIKES

It's been thrity days since I last
kissed butt.

*
*
*

As the group applauds, Sikes, tearfully smiles.

CUT TO:

MORE CREDITS ROLL (60 SEC)

188 OMITTED

188

188A A TELEVISION

188A

Showing an INFOMERCIAL. It's Robobrenda leading an aerobic class.

ROBOBRENDA

...okay and step and step and step
and jump and here we go, Yeah! Wooh!
And over and over and over and under
and turn and spin and spin and spin
and Wooh!

Robobrenda spins out of control, knocking over the video equipment as the screen goes black.

CUT TO:

MORE CREDITS ROLL (60 seconds)

189 EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

189*

Kramer, looking pale and frail after a long recuperation in a mental ward, is fly fishing in the river. He chit-chats with a fellow fisherman.

KRAMER

Great day, isn't it? My doctor suggested I try fishing. He said it'd be good for my nerves. I'm starting to feel better already.

FISHERMAN

Looks like you hooked a big one.

Kramer's line is tugging. Excited, Kramer starts reeling in...

KRAMER

Oooh - this is a big boy - he's a fighter...oh boy...

Kramer stops in mid sentence when he sees what he's really reeled in - ROBOGADGET'S DECAPITATED HEAD. The head sees Kramer and grins.

ROBOGADGET'S HEAD

(grins)
Surprise! Miss me?

The head blows Kramer a kiss. Kramer SCREAMS...

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

Headlin Robogadget runs down the street.

181 INT. PENNY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

181

We see Brain, half asleep in a tiny doll house with "BRAIN" written across it. PULL BACK to

PICK UP PENNY at her desk, leaning back in the chair, feet up on the desk, as she experiments with her NEW WATCH. A picture transparency of Brain is on the face.

PENNY

(talking to Brain)

This watch Brenda made me is unbelievably cool...it's a computer... it's a radio... it's even a phone...

(she punches in a number, her phone starts ringing loudly right by Brain's head. He doesn't look thrilled)

C'mon Brain, we'll test it out.

Brain... say something. Brain? Brain?

Brain, wearing his NEW WATCH COLLAR (or backpack) with a picture of Penny, just looks at the camera, then...

BRAIN

(all of a sudden talking)

Okay. Okay. Now I have to talk too? That pig's ruined it for all of us!

(Or)

BRAIN (CONT'D)

Did Lassie have to do this?

(Or)

BRAIN (CONT'D)

Doesn't this kid ever sleep?

(Or)

BRAIN (CONT'D)

(in subtitles, no talking)

What, does she expect me to start talking or something?

IN THE BACKGROUND, on a television set

A TALK SHOW HOST, Don Adams, is introducing his guests, including Scolex, on a talk show set with a live audience.

DON ADAMS (O.S.)

Today on my show, "I'm a Greedy Weasel,
and I Went to Jail." Our guests:
King of the S&L rip offs, Charles
Keating...

Charles Keating gives the big thumbs up for the camera.

DON ADAMS (CONT'D)

Leona Helmsley, the Queen of Mean...!

Leona Helmsley, enjoying herself immensely, laughs hideously.

DON ADAMS (CONT'D)

...And last but not least, Sanford
Scolex...

(a la Get Smart)

"Would you believe" once the eleventh
richest man in the world...!

Scolex winces.

DON ADAMS (CONT'D)

...now just another convict serving
multiple life sentences. Well, Mr.
Scolex, let's start with you...

WHAM! Someone immediately hits Scolex with a chair. Everyone
jumps in, chaos ensues, and we CONTINUE PAST and OUT THE
WINDOW...

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182

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GADGET AND BRENDA

Sitting on a swing on the front porch, kissing. The CAMERA CONTINUES BACK as we PICK UP THE GADGETMOBILE, parked in the driveway, swaying to the music... from down the street, a BRAND NEW CANDY RED VW BUG approaches the Gadgetmobile.

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(to the Bug)

Ooh, you're lookin' fine, baby.

(the Bug drives by)

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Gadgetmobile starts to follow the Bug, as the CAMERA CONTINUES TO PULL BACK.

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(V.O.)

(purring)

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(softly)

I'm on the case.

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Sikes sits next to a hugely tall guy with Metal teeth, a hunchback, and a Chinese man with a razor sharp derby... you get the drill. Sikes is talking.

SIKES

Hi, my name is Ewart Sikes.

(this is hard)

And I'm a minion.

188 OMITTED

188

188A A TELEVISION (OR A STOREFRONT)

188A*

Showing an INFOMERCIAL (or an ACTUAL CLASS moving into a picture window or a street). It's Robobrenda leading an aerobic class.

*
*

ROBOBRENDA

...okay and step and step and step
and jump and here we go, Yeah! Wooh!
And over and over and over and under
and turn and spin and spin and spin
and Wooh!

Robobrenda spins out of control, knocking over the video equipment as the screen goes black.

CUT TO:

MORE CREDITS ROLL (60 seconds)

189 EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - DAY

189*

Pan across a low-scale business district. ~~On the sidewalk, outside of a fish market, we find KRAMER, clothes torn, pale and frail, hair white from shock. He forlornly turns a little ORGAN while an APATHETIC MONKEY in traditional organ-grinder-monkey-garb holds out a tin cup for donations. PAN PAST KRAMER to~~

*
*
*
*
*
*

THE OPEN FISH MARKET

*

Pan past all the different displays of fish for sale, finally ending up on a bin marked "FISH HEADS : 5 cents a lb." (in Chinese). In amongst these fish heads we find...

*
*
*

THE HEAD OF ROBOGADGET

*

Still wet from the river.

*

ROBOGADGET

*

This sucks.

*

PICK UP THE BODY OF ROBOGADGET

*

Running through frame, continuing down the street, looking for his head. THE HEAD looks up, seeing his body.

*
*

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

*

Hey! Hey! You without the head!

*

The body turns, this way, that way.

*

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

*

Over here!

*

The body runs over to the fish heads. He bends down and reaches into them, squishing around, finally finding his head, then twists it onto his shoulders.

*
*
*

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Ha! I'm back and good as new!
(then; menacingly
into the camera)
Watch out, Gadget! I'm not through
with you yet!

And holding onto his head he RUNS OUT OF FRAME.

(Or)

POSSIBLE EXTENSION OF SCENE:

However, his head slowly begins to TILT with a SQUEAKY DOOR
SFX, finally falling off and OUT OF FRAME. The body leans
OUT OF FRAME, picks up the head, and sticks it back on the
neck, holding it on with his hands. Then, trying again,
looks back at the camera, mustering up that menacing look,
but, just pissed and fed up...

ROBOGADGET (CONT'D)

Whatever.

And holding onto his head he RUNS OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

GADGET

It's fully functional...

BRENDA

(Oh sweet mystery of
life at last I've
found you)

Is your rotating auto-expanding hydro-
pump fully charged?

KA-CHING! The L.E.D. readout on Gadget's hat says, "I LOVE
YOU".

GADGET

It feels like it might just explode...

Brenda stares into his eyes tenderly.

BRENDA

Oh Gadget...

GADGET

(is something wrong
with my eyes?)

What? My ocular piston slipping?

BRENDA

No, I just never realized what
beautiful brown eyes you have.

Brenda kisses GADGET, a long, romantic kiss., as the PARACHUTE
BLOWS OFF OF THEM revealing...

SCOLEX

(O.S.)

Yaaaaaaaa-aaaaaaaa-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Scolex falls through the frame, a tiny pointless parachute
doing nothing for him as he plummets.

CUT TO:

180A EXT. SCOLEX INDUSTRIES -- CONTINUOUS

180A*

Scolex falls towards the Gadgetmobile. It is moving back
and forth ready to catch him. Scolex hits the back seat
like a truckload of bricks. Scolex lifts his head.

SCOLEX

(to Gadgetmobile)

I don't suppose there's any chance of
a ride to the airport?

The Gadgetmobile chuckles as the back seat turns into a
DETENTION CAGE around Scolex to prevent any escape.

GADGETMOBILE

Never, never gonna give you up, baby.

SCOLEX
(dry as toast)
Oh, touche.

POLICE CARS, FIRE TRUCKS, and MEDIA pull up. Chief Quimby and Penny run to the front of a gathering crowd of uniformed officers. Sikes, handcuffed, is being helped into the back of a police car.

QUIMBY
Wowser!

PENNY
Excuse me?

QUIMBY
(shrugs)
Hey, it's catchy.

Penny turns as she see Sikes and introduces him to Chief Quimby.

PENNY
You'll find Dr. Artemus Bradford's prototype foot drying off in Sanford Scolex's secret laboratory. Scolex stole the foot and had Dr. Bradford murdered.

SIKES
She is an amazing young woman. She held a mirror up to my misguided ways in the service of Mr. Scolex. It wasn't Inspector Gadget who attacked you Chief...only a cheap robotic clone.

QUIMBY
(great, another lunatic)
Take him downtown and book him!

Mayor Wilson arrives with her ENTOURAGE. REPORTERS gather for a quote. Mayor Wilson looks at Scolex, groaning in the Gadgetmobile. The press crowds the mayor. A TV camera is turned on the mayor.

MAYOR WILSON
That's amazing! The future of law enforcement is here today. It's a credit to this administration and the use of Riverton's tax surplus that...

The TV camera turns 180 degrees to see Gadget and Brenda walking hand in hand into the distance.

CUT TO: